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SERIES 1: CORRESPONDENCE

Incoming letters

Bailey, Florence Merriam - Bailey, Florence Merriam

1912 - 1915

1928 - April 1929

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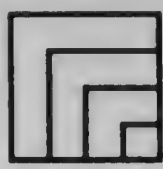
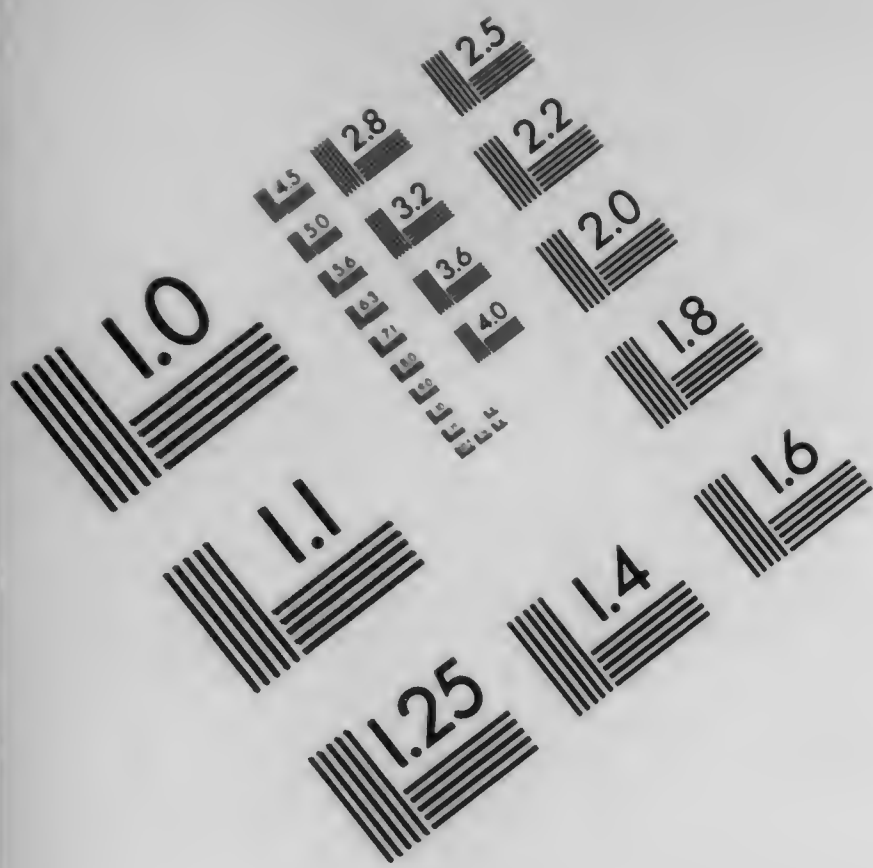
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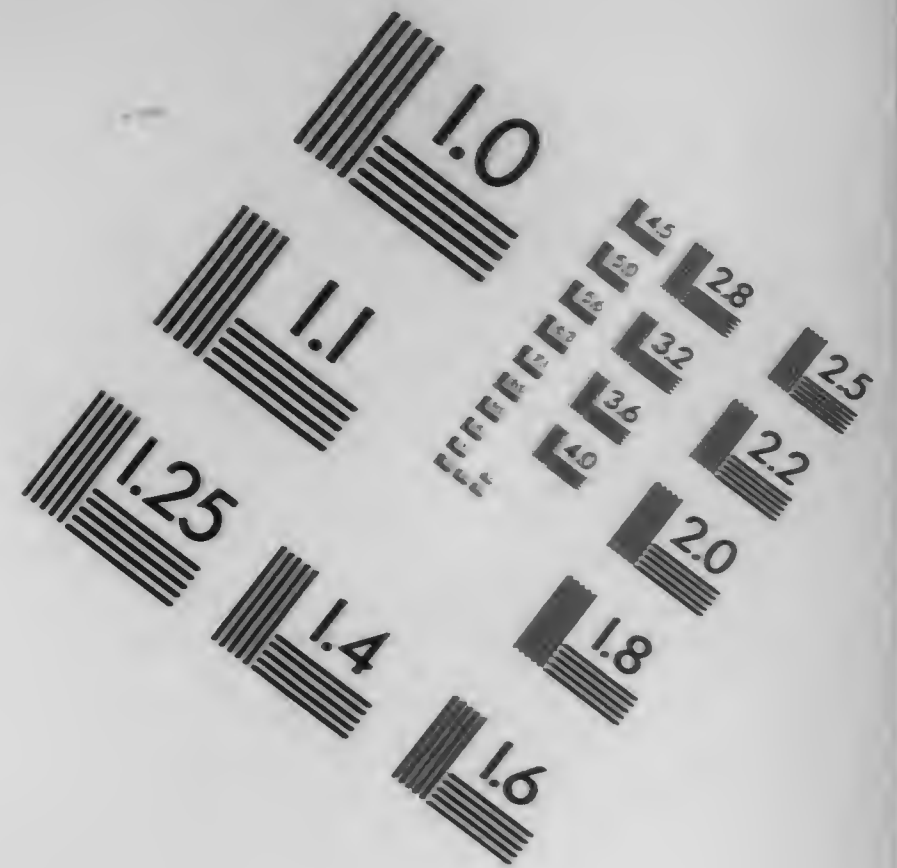
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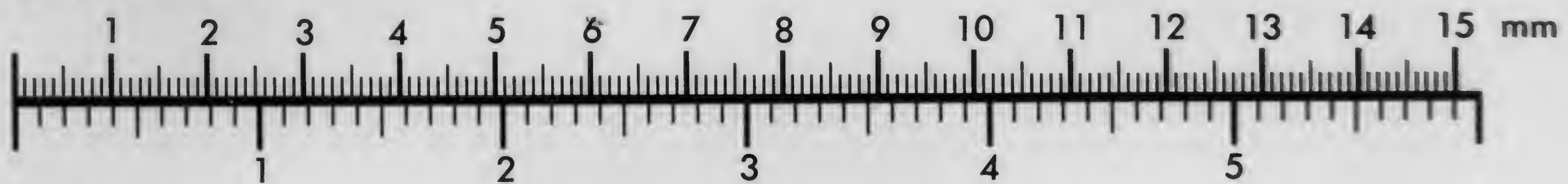
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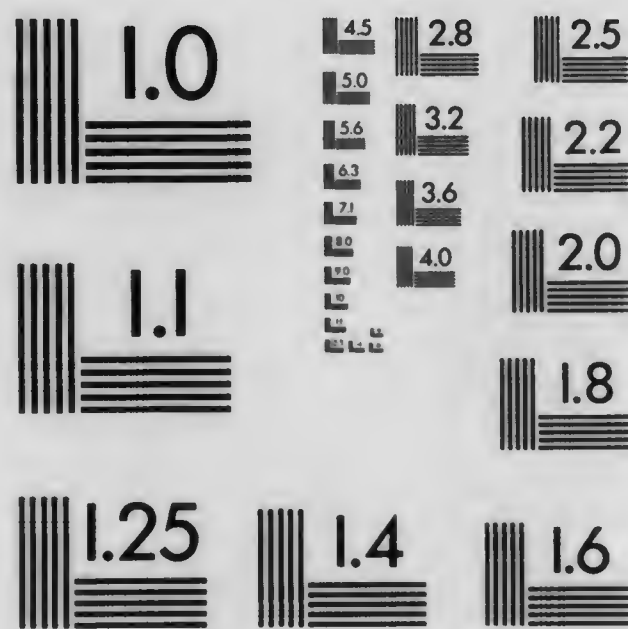
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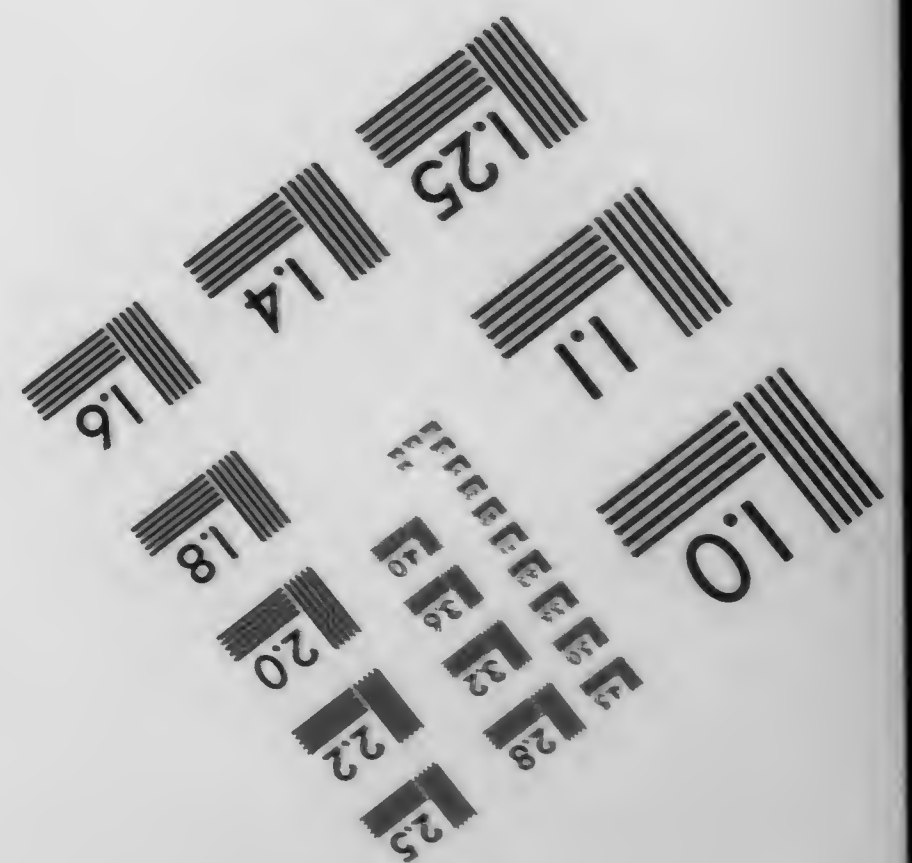
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Bailey, Florence Marriam, b. 1863

1912 - 1915

Address - Tolna, Nelson Co. N. D.

Stump Lake,

June 13, 1912.

Dear Hart;

As I picked the first sagebrush I thought of you, and here it is. Does it smell good? We got it here on the ranch on Stump Lake where Mrs. Eastgate sent us, being too full to take us herself.

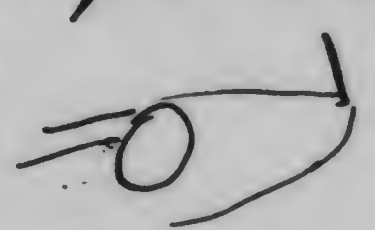
From the west window we look across the lake and over the ^{four} bird islands. Vernon got a boat to go to them this morning, but it then proceeded to settle down for a much-needed rain.

After getting here yesterday afternoon we explored a little and saw a number of beautiful little eared grebes and the white-winged scoters that the preserve was made for.

Other ducks and gulls keep in motion along the shore and across the lake.

On the shore, Vernon found buffalo bones, and he is told that there are a lot of skulls on a hill near here.

A pair of marsh hawks have a nest a few rods from the house, and prairie chickens and longspurs and bobolinks and killdeer and terns are a few of the birds of the neighborhood.

We were waked up at 4.30 at Elk River to hear the prairie chickens, & down on where they were promenading around booming & crowing.  tails up, pouches inflated, & tufts forward — comical! It was just, actually, so there.

Here at about latitude 48° it is daylight at nine o'clock — a sunset glow still

12
visible at nearly 10 P.M. and daylight before
4 a.m.

So far it is cool & delightful.
And such worlds of lush green wheat
fields, Dakota has!

I am very comfortably located and will
stay for some time unless Kerson finds some-
thing better, as he has about.

Love to you all. If Maeda is home
tell her to take part of this letter tell her
get one of her own — though, come to think
of it — I believe she owes me one!

This silver leaf — in bloom — makes the air
fragrant now.

Tell Elizabeth to phone to Mrs. Brown
or give her my love. I am afraid the days
are my love for her now.

Do get out in the fresh evenings to
cool off, or if the heat gets bad or lays
you low cut loose or get away.

Don't take too great chances.

With love, Florence.

Jenson says - "tell him Jim having a
bully time & wish he was out here with us -
I'd freeze him up!" He says he'll
get mail at St. Johns for a week or ten
days but Fargo will be the permanent
address.

graphing

on

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one day

and

to come

some

the

ages and

terrible

experience

How is Mrs. Brown
Our love to you all.

sitting on?

Love to

1905.

Dear Hart;

Affectionately
Helen

Hawks Rest, Stamp Lake,

July 4, 1912.

It has been a delightful surprise
to find a ranchman who understands
what hands do. Thirty years ago
when the family came here they
named the ranch for the hands
and would allow none shot,
and they have maintained the tradition.

Owls profit by it too. We had an
interesting time bringing a young Long-eared

Jurmon has been writing up reports,
but to-morrow we hope to go on to the
Eastgate and among other things
find out about beavers, after which I
will write you.

We had a sharp-tailed grouse and her
brood in our potato patch the other
morning.

The Franklin gulls are eating winged
ants now, they say, to whet their
appetites for grasshoppers, I suppose.

How are you all? Do watch your-
selves intelligently and if you see that
it is risky to stay, pull up stakes and go
while you can. You can't afford to take
chances, for the sake of the work as well
as for our sakes. I had a horrid dream
about you and Naide last night, and I
wish you were in Taguinites.

up to the house and photographing
it in its attitude of defence - or
(wings raised on back)
offence! The old one came up to a
telephone pole by my window and
talked last evening, and the three dogs
gathered at the foot of the pole and
talked back!

Jernon and Mr. Eastgate ^{have} come
across country from the Missouri -
or what was left of them, for the
mosquitoes about the sloughs and
marshes and lakes were terrible
to contemplate - not to say experience.

How is Mrs. Brown.
Our love to you all.

sitting on?
Love to
Dora H
1905.
It has
to find a
what has
when the
named
and now
and then
Dora's pen
interesting

up to the house and photographing
it - in its attitude of defence -
(wing raised on back) -
offense! The old one came up to a
telephone pole by my window and
talked last evening, and the three dogs
gathered at the foot of the pole and
licked back!

Person and Mr. Earle gathered
across country from the Wisconsin -
on what was left of them, for the
mosquitoes about the sloughs and
marshes and lakes were terrible
to contemplate - with my experience.

Our love to you all. How is Mrs. Brown

getting on?

Love to
1905.
Affectionately
Home
Dear Hank!

Martha's Best, Swamp Lake,
July 4, 1912.

It has been a delightful surprise
to find a ranchman who understands
what hawks do. Thirty years ago
when the family came here they
raised the ranch for the hawks
and would allow none shot,
and they have maintained the tradition.
Dots profit by it too. We had an
interesting time bringing a young long-eared

1834 Kel.

Nov. 23, 1912.

Dear Aunt;

We have been glad of the beautiful pictures of the bungalow. The only thing lacking is the folks. May don't you take turns taking each other in the landscape? Don't fail to do it.

This afternoon we have followed the ^{cavalry with the} caisson bearing the flagdraped body of the noble old soldier.

General Merriam, out to Arlington, where after the firing of cannon by the artillery,

and the salute of musketry by the
infantry, and the column taps of
the bugles, he was laid at rest—

How suitable it all seemed!—after
a life devoted to his country, to be
laid to rest and honoured—given a
resting place among her loyal sons.
I realized why Uncle Gustavus
should want to come here. Surely
it is most fitting.

Five children followed the General
from Maine, Denver, Spokane, &
Mexico; but sadly enough the one
from Mexico who is his mother's

2/ chief reliance and joy - Cyrus - must
go right back to his work. But it
has meant everything to him whether to
have him come.

We got home to find Troop 39
gathering & gathered with camp
bed covers for Vernon to paraffine
for their Thanksgiving like. Two
nights they plan to camp out, if all
goes well, and no explorers even
prepared with more enthusiasm.

I'm so afraid it'll rain I don't
know what to do. The poor little
kids would be so disappointed.

Just right Vernon lectured to
the Y.M.C.A. scouts on Fur-Bearing
Animals and the Y.M.C.A. troop
invited our troop. Then our boys
marched in - all in their uniforms.
They looked so well the Y.M.C.A. boys
applauded. Vernon was as proud of
them as you used to be of the Western
boys. There are some fine boys
among them and they're a great
delight to us.

When are you - all coming home?
Vernon joins in love to you all.
Affectionately, Florence.

on the

kingza that
low speaking
birds. Hutterden,

beckens and
red-heads
back of us.
scattered
west here.

July but
July August.
to get this



Box 233,

Chautauque N.Y.

June 29, 1913.

My dear Family (including Henry);

It has been a great relief and
satisfaction to have daily bulletins
of what our family wit terms the
Pilgrims Progress!

Now that my scribe has gone north,
I shall have to trust to your thoughts
for those left behind. Remember I do not

some postal cards — the more the
merrier!

I am writing on the second story piazza that
my room opens onto. a piazza roofed by low spreading
maple branches run over by red squirrels. Nuthatches,
wood peckers, and red-headed woodpeckers and
a variety of others come around, and red-heads
are feeding young in the woods right back of us.
There are a good many hawks scattered
among the bushes, so it can't get very hot here.

I expect to be here with India during July but
may go when there are more birds in July August.

Tell Henry I was delighted to get his

My

sat

7 w

Pige

the

I sh

for

letter, and not the Adams Express of Dr. King's
decision.

Scatter . (full stops) enough along the
road so you won't have accumulated
carities so you can't stop when you get
to Saginaw! Rest up by the way.

Ton to you all, or do send me
frequent cards.

Florence,

Recd. Aug. 8, 1913

Cen H. B. Broughton R. R. No. 63
Asheville, Chantawqua Co. N. C.
July 30, 1913.

Dear Old Fellow:

I am rejoiced to hear that you have come
safely through those terrible experiences.

Now if the bungalow is untouched, you are
fortunate indeed.

You will all need to go slow for a while
and get rested up.

Now I wish I could hear all the details
of the whole journey right off!

You certainly made good time — 3000 (?)
miles June 18 - July 28?

I have written Vernon & Collins since
your night letter came this morning — it was

mailed down from Chautauqua.

I am enjoying real country life —
just roaming over the woods and fields and
getting a few notes and a good deal of
strength.

I tried your gray squirrel experiment on
a woodchuck or a chipmunk the other day —
whistled to them till they thought seriously of
engaging me for the season!

There are a number of warblers breeding
in these old hemlock woods — I say old because
most of the hemlock & pine have been cut — but
there are enough scattered trees to give flavor —
There are D. virens, D. magnolia, Wilsonia
citrata (that's the hooded by its new name)

Mniotilta, Empidonax, Sitophaga, D. aestiva &

2/ I'm hoping to find the golden wing as its reported for the region.

I am very comfortably fixed in an unusually good farmhouse with people who are high up in frange & masonic circles — good country table — good room, etc. — so I'm lucky. I'm the only boarder with just man & wife, so I'm doubly lucky.

I know miles of wonderful experiences among the water birds of the sloughs and marshes. Prof. Bell is with him. His address is Bismarck N.D. and he will be working in the region some little time — As! I don't know that — just inferred it — but it is his forwarding address anyway. He has been in the bad lands across the Missouri.

Don't reach or all of you — Tell
Somebody to take a pad & go off or sit
down at the foot of a redwood &
tell me about it —!

You bring Sister —

You can not written me the result of the examination of Haidas eyes that I've

been anxiously

waiting to hear.

C. had a letter to.

day & I've enjoyed

that you are leaving

for pleasure & benefit

of them glorious trips.

all -

Love & Affection

Falls,

Sept. 8, 1913.

ackd.

Our Coz. Jo is returning from Detroit & I met her in Buffalo, & besides going to Niagara - which was beautiful - we went to Mr. Robinson's office & also out to East Ferry St.

Now - Mr. R. tells me that the first house is to be moved - that there is to be on the present site a Hospital for Crippled Children or something of the sort, and also a Detention Hospital but that the P. H. is to be moved to Kensington where all the other

city buildings ^{that character} are to be assembled.

Moreover he says that a D. — whom I infer is in charge of the P. H. or more — assured him that when all is said & done the P. H. (present) grounds will be equivalent to a park & no injury to the public eye or integument. Mr. R. said it would all come about in ten or fifteen years.

Mr. R. said there was a movement on foot to have all the land bought by the city, ~~but~~ (for park purposes I think, but am not sure). He said the city did it and it & he would it stand for it. (The city need of parks might be a matter of opinion)

2/ He also said that the builder who wants to buy now would come all the land with the cheapest kind of speculation houses — he would open Woodlawn Ave. put in sewers, gas, water, etc. but put on a low grade house.

Mr. Apple, as Mr. R. wrote you holds the property for a higher figure than we do. The question in my mind is whether he is not right. If the P. N. is actually to be moved the value of the property should be enhanced, or as we're held it & paid taxes on it so long, its too bad not to get all that's coming to us from it at last.

As soon as people know that the P.H.
is going I should think they would
get interested in the property.

Mr. R. did not say anything to me
of any possibility he knew of if Mr.
Apple proved obstinate; but I see by
the letter you sent Collins from him
that he speaks of having something
in mind.

Mr. R. is apparently a very long headed
man & I wished that you boys
were there to get more out of him than
I could. I wish you could see him
& talk with him before taking final steps.
As he says he does it for away all
his ammunition at first. He is probably

3/ all right, but I did not feel that he told all he knew, & Coz. J. thought he seemed a little too smooth. He certainly was not any too frank.

He did not want to go out to try & mix with us & so we stopped on the way back from Niagara and walked over & across it. The man Kingsley who has the Apple property has two signs on the block between Fillmore & Kerr, & Mr. Robinson & Guenther have one on our land.

Mr. R. said he was asking the builder \$36 instead of \$35 & would be able to get cash if Apple would sell. The question in my mind is — What is the ^{true} value of such property if without Post House

Complications? It will never be anything but a factory & workmen's house quarter — not in our generation.

Now what is the maximum value of such property on the edge of such a city?

The \$40 valuation the Commission gave us was conditioned by the P.H.

How much more could we reasonably expect to get as soon as it was understood that the P.H. was to go — or at least as soon as the first steps were taken for its removal?

For I have it much to depend on if he should get disabled, & I feel as if we ought to get all that we rightfully can from the property we have to sell.

Write me at home. I expect to go down the last of the week.

you can not written me the result of the examination of Haidas eyes that I have been anxiously waiting to hear. C. had a letter to day & I'm rejoiced that you are having the pleasure to visit of them glorious trips. I don't know all -
Lyon Falls,
Sept. 8, 1913.
Ached.

Our Coz. Jo is returning from Detroit & met her in Buffalo, & besides going to Niagara - which was beautiful - we went to Mr. Robinson's office & also out to East Ferry St.

Now - Mr. R. tells me that the first house is to be moved - that there is to be on the present site a Hospital for Crippled Children or something of the sort, and also a Detention Hospital but that the P. H. is to be moved to Kensington where all the other

~~And. Sept. 28, 1913~~

Home!

Sept. 21, 13.

~~Dear Hart:~~

So much was pending - in re
Mr. Brush (Fred's Konnyas friend)
when I was at the Falls that it
hardly worth while writing till some-
thing definite is decided. Mr. B may
go into partnership with Fred & Augusta
& run a of the steam, which is very
important. Too many uncertainties to write.

There has been a serious drought
in N. Y. & the farmer will sell it -
I have had to feed ensilage as the farmer
had, as he said, nothing but old corn!

Collins is looking better than ever -
is in fine condition.

He had three lovely drives - to C.F. -
Homewood, & Lyden Hill.

An A.I. automobile State Road is
being built on the line of the old stage
road, which ought to help sell Homewood.

The grandchildren are lovely.

Oct. 1 Lyman serves connectⁿ with
Mr. Gould & starts on his hardwood
mill work. He is looking mature
& forceful, & ought to make a success
of the new work.

Augusta is a beautiful woman
but is carrying too heavy a load.

2/ Edith has been at Hoi all summer
but has now taken Aunt Louise back
to New York. Aunt L probably had
another stroke a few weeks ago & is very
feeble — partly laid on Edie, too.

Miss M^cQueen, C. writer, moved on
from the Pines after Aunt L left, &
Cousin Julie has gone there too.

We met Marion & Barbara
Wednesday. They are both looking
M. much better than in the spring.

Mrs. Brown is pretty well & then but
able to ride out.

Mrs. Emmett is back from Arizona
& looking better.

1919 looks lonesome, but we are
glad you can leave California.

We are busy as bees fitting the
little home in order.

Mr. Fairchild has charge of elaborate
gardens for the school yard next door,
& we are delighted at the prospect.

It is good to see our boys again. We
have our first meeting this week.

Kenn says his greeting goes from
automobile news. He says the
two principal questions abroad
now are when you're coming home &
when the Bear Board is coming out!
Love to you all - Affectionately, etc.

Pasco, Oregon

June 5, '14.

Dear Hart;

Does it ~~thus~~ ^{sagittarius} make you want
to start? Add to it the
song of the w. meadowlark
and the sight of the snowstruck
hills on the southern horizon
and the delicious dry cool
smooth air —————

It was so cold they started
the heaters on the train last night.

It was glorious going
through the mts. - in the observatory
car - on the way down to Butte -
snow on the mts at the head.

7 Yellowstone Park at Livingston

Love to you all from

his -

Seabaldi, Oregon.

June 9, 1914.

Dear Hank;

I wish you could hear the concert —
Huttell sparrows, Russet-backed Thrushes,
and — from the Sitka spruces on the
ridge above — a Varied Thrush !

I am at a farm house down near
the end of the P. R. & U. that comes down
from Portland through the Coast Mts. to
^{a beautiful road — water journals & timber 100-150+}
the coast. There are gulls and cormorants
on the shore and winter wrens, pileolated
warblers, winter larks, and all the rest
in the dense forest.

And the salmon berries !

I shall be here for a week or so and

then expect to go to a farm on
the Mackenzie that Mr. Jewett
knows of — near where their camp
will be in the Cascades.

Eugene will still be our forwarding
address.

It is so cold here that they have kept
two stoves going in one room, and I have
been wearing heavy smocks and rain coat.

Love to you all. I hope you'll soon
get out of the heat.

Affectionately,

Howe

Home,

Sept. 10, '14.

Dear Folds;

We got in at 4.40 yesterday in a cold wave, and had to wear a coat to keep warm!

As we passed 16th St. we saw Clara on the steps of 1905, so infer that Marion will be along soon.

We went to see Mrs. Summitt last night and she said Mr. S. had been delirious for two days, but when we went on to the Hospital to see him to-day, we found him better than in a week, perfectly clear, and interested in listening as we talked with

Mr. Sammt. She says it is probably
a temporary rally. Alice is coming down to
stay with her this winter and they are to
move Dec. 1. to an apartment across the
street from Dr. Baker.

Florence was here promptly this morn.
(William was here when we got here and had
the house swept and dusted and the
frazzles and blinds in order, and Adelaide
came to get breakfast).

I had a letter from Harriet saying
she expected to come Dec. 1. if well
enough, but meanwhile I am going to
try a woman that Florence recommends.
A vacuum cleaner & 8 tons of coal
come to-morrow, & Florence and

Adelaide, and William for part of the day, so you see things are buzzing.

Flourier has put a lot behind her today and Adelaide has done the books.

All of which is intensely interesting 3000 miles away, where the madrones talk!

'Lady' is well and happy - not even stiff kneed after her quiet summer.

Mrs. Bell has kept a free play-ground at the Montessori this summer and it is lovely to see how happy the children are on what they have done.

The army worms ate off the grass in the back yard but the squirrels don't care.

Yvonne sends love & says - Tell
me Jim here and awful busy!

It is good to have a formal view
of beautiful dogwoods and the high
firelit redwood ceiling and all the
beauty ferns and madrones and
redwoods.

We have to go down to the
Northumberland now - so for by

Our love to you folks -

Affectionately,

John.

September 30, '14.

Dear old Fellow,

It was lovely to have your dear letter. It certainly did me good to see your beautiful home and realize the comfort you take there. It is good to think of. And what a delight it was just to hear you whistling around! It seemed like the happy old days when we used to be together so much.

Dear old fellow! How often I have thought of all you have meant in my life — from the happy companionship of my girlhood to the time when you gave me children to love! And no one will ever

know the joy they have been to me!

It is good to think that you will soon be home.

Mr. Marshall has just telephoned me and is coming up to stay with us to-morrow.

The Finleys are in town for a few days.

Mr. Samuels and Alice moved today to a smaller apartment in a house with an elevator. Mr. S. has been wonderfully better mentally for a few days, and they think they may bring him home and have just a night nurse.

Yvonne went out to the zoo to-day to measure the big Kodiak bear which had just died. We are to have skull, skin, or skeleton. Mr. A. B. Bader is back to stay.

Yvonne has been to see Col. Abbott twice and we have taken Mrs. Abbott out for a drive. She thought they would have to be here a week longer.

Dr. Gill died last week at his brothers.

The Corlisses are back and Abbott says they have their usual bees on the back porch.

The city is wonderfully fresh and green for this time of year.

and the days and nights are
perfect.

1919 looks all right except for
its missing occupants.

When will you be in?

Our love to you folks.

Your loving Sister -

Freddie !

1834,

May 19, '15.

Dear Father,

It certainly was good to hear from
you all. We seemed to rattle around
a good deal after you left - too much
room in the world! A cold world too -
down to 45° yesterday, and so cold to-day
Verona has started the farmers again!

Mr. Gilbert and Charity are coming up
to dinner to-morrow night to cheer us up.

Post this up where you'll remember
it - my address from June 1 on -

Care Mrs. George P. Duster

Peterboro, New Hampshire

It's a farm Eliza Prindle has tried,

and only two miles from her cottage.

Beth Conkle is six miles away, I believe.

The Littleburn girls are to be on Monad-
nock near by, too, so there'll be quite
a Washington colony.

Aunt Vernon says to tell you that
he'll probably go to the Yellowstone instead
of N. D. June 1 — but N. D. later —
and so on by the original plan.

We are anxious to hear how you're
all getting on — do write when the
nextest wish is due.

Our love to you all —

Affectionately —

Florence.

Vermon has tell about the middle of June probably for his N.D. and Saskatchewan

work and then
may have a month

or more in the
Yellowstone, but

that is not settled

finally got. It work
with the forest

Source: June
affection
H

Twine Elm Farm

Peterboro, N. H.

Care Mrs. G. P. Dastan,

June 2, 1915.

ackd - ca

Your letter came to-day, forwarded by
Charity from 1834, and I'll send it on to
Fargo to Vernon to-morrow. ^{We got off Saturday the 29th.} The A.O.U. program
sounds very interesting. I hope there were enough
of the eastern men there to make it seem the
real thing. Your presence must have meant
more to them than any of the rest.

I'm glad the exposition is such a success.

I'd like to have heard that chorus of thrushes!
It must have been equal to what I heard in
Oregon last summer. They certainly are great
singers - keep it up all day with wide margins.

Bobolinks and Whippoorwills are a
^{and I'm sure a Blackbird-like chestnut-sided}
delight here, and there's surely a Hermit

Tell Miss Allen I'm glad she
was in time for the show.

Thrush down under the hill by the
Baeholders place — they own the next houses
to this and a lot of the land around here —
but are not up here yet.

Elisette Priedler's cottage is only ten minutes
walk and I can call her up on the phone
if I want company.

It is a beautiful country — not grand or
wonderful but good home country — mixed
pastures, meadows, and woods — patches of
pine with deep springy brown floor — maples,
elms, wintergreen, and some of the little old
home flowers. There is a balcony in front of the house.

Monadnock is about nine miles away in an
air line, and the sun sets behind its purple
shoulder. It's a good old mountain for
every day home uses.

The air is bracing — its positively cold, now.

I'm very love to I and tell her I'm waiting to answer her letter

I have my granite oval wood pictures on
my wall.

Tell Miss Allen I'm glad she
was in time for the show.

Give my love to Z and tell her I'm waiting to answer her letter.

Thrush down under the hill by the
Baeholder's place — they own the next houses
to this and a lot of the land around here —
but are not up here yet.

Elizabeth Pindler's cottage is only ten minutes
walk and I can call her up on the phone
if I want company.

It is a beautiful country — not grand or
wonderful but good home country — mixed
pastures, meadows, and woods — patches of
pine with deep springy brown floor — maples,
elms, wintergreen, and some of the little old
home flowers. There is a balcony in front of the house.

Monadnock is about nine miles away in
the Rathbun girls are to be on it in July
air line, and the sun sets behind its purple
shoulder. It's a good old mountain for
every day home uses.

The air is bracing — its positively cold, now.

I have my granite & red wood pictures on
my wall.

Vermon has till about the middle of June probably for his N.D. and Saskatchewan

work and then
may have a month

or more in the
Yellowstone, but

that is not settled

finally got. He work
with the Forest

Service. June 2, 1915.
affected

Lewis Elm Farm

Peterboro, N. H.

Care Mrs. G. P. Duntan,

Reckd. - Co

Dear Aunt,

Your letter came to-day, forwarded by
Charity from 1834, and I'll send it on to
Fargo to Vernon to-morrow. ^{We got off Saturday the 29th.} The A.O.U. program
sounds very interesting. I hope there were enough
of the eastern men there to make it seem the
real thing. Your presence must have meant
more to them than any of the rest.

I'm glad the exposition is such a success.

I'd like to have heard that chorus of thrushes!
It must have been equal to what I heard in
Oregon last summer. They certainly are great
singers - keep it up all day with wide margins.

Bobolinks and Whippoorwills are a
delight here, ^{and I've seen a Blackburnian Chestnut-sided} and there's surely a Hermit

ackd. July 16, 1915.

Petersboro, N. H.

June 20, '15.

Dear Old Fellow,

It was lovely of you to send me those color-types. They are beautiful, and give a good idea of the marvelous work that has been done.

I am glad that you are so near that you can all go down often and take time to really get the good of it.

You have the Literary Digest, have it you?

I suppose it has quotations from the English papers.

I have sent me such an interesting clipping from the Prince Albert Daily Herald showing the mystification of the England and Germany on Bryan's resignation and giving a eulogy of Wilson. It quotes from the Westminster Gazette comment that "the American people, usually upbraided for their commercialism, have astonished the world by their altruistic

stand for the cause of humanity," and it adds that "President Wilson places himself in the line of direct descent from the great presidents."

Yvonne said that in Winnipeg the streets were full of soldiers getting ready to start for the front. Letters have to have three cents and postals two cents - one cent each for war tax. It brings it home, does it it - the horrible war! War taxes, hard times - lists of dead!

On the 13th Yvonne drove from Duck Lake to Carlton House where Sir John Richardson ^{and Douglas & Drummond were,} wintered at the Hudson Bay post, but he could not find Thomomys talpoides. He found Citellus richardsoni "fairly welling in the ruins of the old fort"! He shot two & at the shots an Indian policeman appeared from the woods, so they are probably their game!

2

From Carlton House he went to Prince Albert,
but found it in dense Canadian zone timber
so had to go back and was still hunting
when he wrote while waiting 24 hours
at a way station on the plains. Perhaps
he wrote you, but it was all so interesting
I thought you'd like to hear.

Do you know what I am doing this summer?
You knew perhaps that Prof. Cooke had
done the distribution work for the New Mexico
bird report and collected all the field notes
had them typewritten off from the cards.
As they had to be combined and made into
an interesting whole and Vernon had too
much on hand to undertake it, Mr. H. &
Mr. U. wanted me to do it, ^{and publish} in joint-
authorship with Prof. Cooke. As the field

notes are very largely mine, it seemed fitting, and I was glad to do it.

They expressed up about 500 pages of manuscript, and I've already sent back 233 so you see I've made a big hole in it already.

I hope to finish before Dorothy comes for her makes visit the eve of July, as I have a lot of Oregon notes etc. that I want to work on later. It is so quiet here — only two other boarders so far — that it's ideal for work.

It gets a bit lonesome sometimes when I stop a minute, and I'm looking forward to Dorothy's visit with delight.

Katie wants me to come to a farmhouse she has discovered near their summer place and I may possibly go in September if

Vernon is likely to be out late.

The country is beautiful around here -
Transition with Canadian elements - hemlock,
a little spruce and balsam, wintergreen,
bunch berries in bloom (Cornel?) and other
plants that I saw in Maine.

But you have not time to read such
a document!

Take Naida for lots of lovely walks and
drives. With the good help in the house
the women folks can get out more and
get the good of being in the beautiful
country. Or write a line when you
have time. Don't think of you out
watering the ferns and watching Bolinas
Ridge. It's good to be able to see it all.
And now I know Dorothy's little town, too.

How is Elizabeth getting on? Is the
water helping her?

to her last birthday.

Write to you all,

Your loving sister,

Florence.

I've found a place up on the hill where
there's the best view of all of Monkshead
where I can go to see the sunsets and
hear Hermit-Thrushes! Just as we
used to at home.

Keep the girls happy and write soon!

I have all my hospital pictures up & they
give me a cosy little den and remind me of
the lovely little miles I had from you!

The syringas are only just in bloom here.
Mrs. Brown has a birthday - the 84th - June 28th

and is dreadfully homesome with us all away.
So do send her some little thing to show you think of her.

Get Marion to go to see her so will be a little better & cheer her up. It will probably
ask the girls to visit her and to. He asked Vt. & written clearly to
Chortles. Ask the girls to visit her and to. He asked Vt. & written clearly to
I have one of them
She's down to have one of them

206 Remond to Sables,
August 2, '15.

Dear Hart,

Your letter has been forwarded
to me here.

If it is possible with the date
you have now, I'd like to clear up
my share of the Buffalo sale — taxes
or all — so that I own no more
nothing! Then if there is
anything worth mentioning left
you can insert it for me as you

We have the landlord's consent — a delectable
as all.

it will

in

it will

7

it

for you —

it is

and

in my
what is
and best.

think best or if there is not
enough I can even put it in
the Postal Savings where it will
be safe & bear a penny or 20% of
interest.

If this is going to make it
harder - more complicated - for you -
fix mind as you do @ @ @.

I really don't care how it is
only I like to get things cleared
up. I have it the figures in my
head about the tax but you know ^{what is} best.

We have the Lord's - a delegate to

as all.

Dear Sir

Yours

Dear Sir

If

you have

my share

or all

as there

anything

you can

Dr. Atter has not heard yet just where
Mary will come but I will stay right here
until Mary gets here. I am so thankful
I was near by.

Does they spent yesterday afternoon
on the piazza and then took a little
walk which did not tire her at
all - a decided gain in one day.
Her step is springy and she gets
very ambitious.

It has been hard for her to have
to wait again, but it will be
lost in the end for she is settling
down to try to get strong and
well and is happy sleeping

In American Motherhood and
other home maker's magazines
and getting her little library of
mother books and articles. When
the Doctor saw her shelf of mother
books in her room he said — "She's
preparing for motherhood the right
way!"

She & Henry are both beautiful
children — full of idealism and
sound ideas — just the kind to
lead on the next generation.

This is a delightful apartment.

From the dining room & piazza the trees and green yards are like ones at home. And with the electric fan on close days Henry keeps the air fresh for Dr. Henry.

They are such happy children, it is lovely to see them.

I tell you what you ought to do for the sake of your children & grandchildren et-sequor — have your portrait painted while you're young & handsome.

Think how much we enjoy the picture of our ancestors. Now this is no idle joke — You be good & get Carlos Wetzel or some good artist to do it, Daddy dear.

Recd. Aug. 22, 1915

Pittsboro, N. H., Care G. P. Driscoll,

August 16, '15.

Dear Hart,

I enclose receipt for the \$549¹⁵
and check for \$178³⁸ for Buffalo
parment tax — and thanks for all
the work done for us there.

I thought you were going to invest
my residue but judge that you saw no
good seeing. It'll be safe in the
bank until you get home, I guess.

May don't you plan to stop off at
Buffalo on the way home and take
a look around?

I've got to send this to the
office now —

Love to you all.

Affectionately —

Fl —

So it is splendid evening news from Dorothy? You boys all

including

Dorothy, Aunt

and Miss Allen.

Am.

H.

From Elm Farm.

September 5, '15.

Dear old fellow —

You certainly have had a full,
interesting summer!

And Vernon has been having a wonderful
season with wolves, moose, elk, and
beaver to burn!

Did he write you about the herd of
elk above timberline — 9500 feet —
and the one herd of 200 that herded and
faced him and kept whistling? And the
ravens that were cooperating with the
wolves?

His last letter from Jackson was written from the B. S. Elk winter ranch.

He is going onto the Green River and back down the Gros Ventre to Jackson again, and then strike back north through the park to Gardiner where he expects to break camp about September 25, after which they will have a week of railroad and stage trips before coming home. His address from now on will be Gardiner.

Mrs. Brown writes that Mr. Henshaw has gone to Maine to the Dr. who helped him so much before, as he was afraid of a serious breakdown. So Mr. Nelson can't get away yet.

He has gotten a woman to take care of his mother, the one who took care of Mrs. Chapman, senior, so my acceptably. And Harry will be home in time for school, so it won't be so lonely.

I shall probably stay up here till nearly October as it is the best kind of a place to work and the bracing northern fall will put on the finishing touches of the good summer.

I'm mulling up my Oregon notes and am staying ahead at a great rate.

When are you - all coming home?

I won't worry about acquiring that Buffalo money now - wait and

See what happens. But Henry's
looks better now, don't they? I guess
Mr. Wilson will pull us out of the
slough yet.

I've been looking for a farm for Alice
Gawth. She writes that her mother
has taken a small apartment at the
Palacio, for the winter, which is a very
good thing.

It's simply beautiful here — we've
been having lovely hazy Indian summer
days when the mountains were a
dream. Here's a bouquet for auld
lang syne! The stone walls are garden
now — lovely.

A funny thing has just happened.

A young man who is visiting in the neighbor-
hood has a room here and came to dinner
to-day. He is from ^{Charleston} S. C. and when Dr. Hones
of having him there & to Summelle asked if I knew
the Dr. Hones — which led to the discovery
that he is a Trappist — was at the wedding
and the house.!! He is preparing for Harvard
at St. Albans — the old Cathedral School for boys
and expects to go to Harvard next fall.

Wasn't it — a coincidence?

Is it - it splendid evening news from Dorothy? You boys all

including

Dorothy, I don't

and Miss Allen.

Amie.

Hi

From Elm Farm.

September 5, '15.

Dear old fellow -

You certainly have had a full,
interesting summer!

And Vernon has been having a wonderful
season with wolves, moose, elk, and
beaver to burn!

Did he write you about the herd of
elk above timberline - 9500 feet -
and the one herd of 200 that herded and
faced him and kept whistling? And the
rangers that were cooperating with the
wolves?

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863

1916-1919

Durto Lake, U. D.

and June 23, 1916

June 14, '16.

Dear Aunt,

We had a good trip out, with cool air and fresh green country.

At Elk River, Chester - Flo's husband - met us with their new Ford and at night gave us a Victrola concert - new evidence that the people are using the same methods to try to bring rest and comfort to their dear ones; for two years ago the old folks lost the adopted daughter who had become the light of their eyes, and while they have her adopted four year old to cheer them, they are old and sad of heart.

We heard prairie chickens crowing and ruffed grouse drumming from the house which is in the woods and surrounded by birds which

return the gentle treatment accorded them with great confidence. One white that nested inside the milk room, Chester lifted off from her nest several times!

At Mud Lake, one of Keweenaw's old home wild rice lakes, he renewed his youth by wading out through the marsh as far as he could and then paddling on all fours ^{on tussocks} before having to swim, as he tried to find the black tern's nests on top of the muskrat houses. A loon slipped off her nest and swam around watching him while the terns and redwings flew scolding overhead.

At Fargo we had a good visit with the Bells, who have decided to go to Washington.

Northern Minnesota with its muskrat lakes and tamarack and spruce swamps is good to see and in coming up through N. D. yesterday we followed across the ~~flat~~ Red River Valley and bed

2/

of the historic Lake Agassiz till we crossed
the moraines that dammed it in - interesting
geologic sights. Jack rabbits and prairie huns
filled in gaps along the way. Manitoba Junction
made me want to go on up to the roof of the world.
As soon as we got here Venn telephoned the

Senator, whom we are now expecting momentarily.

In the mean time we have been down to the D.Z.
Biological Laboratory and have seen ^{Mrs. Folger,} a lovely woman -
whose husband and brother are well known people here
and who is greatly interested in birds - has had 175
children - junior Audubon members - whom she takes
out teaching them the birds. She was most
cordial and I am very glad to have seen her as
it gives me another good woman to tie to out
here. She has a ^{summer} cottage down by the Biological
Laboratory.

Later. The Senator & his wife came in and
gave us the name of a family right on the

best part of the lake. We have seen
them and they are very nice farm folks.
I am to go up at \$4 or 4⁵⁰ a week!
That will allow for renting a horse.

The address is

Devils Lake

Care H. L. Hayden, R.R. No. 2

Let us hear when you leave.

Be careful if hot days strike you.

With dear love,

John.

One old man whom Mr. Folger sent us to
about bears says there have been none here
since he came 30 years ago but he has sent
V to a still older man to get his records.

I'm wondering if our children are forgotten now having a beautiful time at 206.

Love to you
all -
Calvin
H.
Dear Aunt,

Dated. ~~July 4~~, 1916 -

Care H. L. Hayden, R.R. No. 2,
Devils Lake, N.D.

June 24, '16.

The enclosed from Helga came to-day.

If, as I understand, it was Elith's expressed wish that her personal effects go to Collins' children and there is no other way to accomplish it, as I've written Helga, I will waive the \$239 so that they can have it. If you want to divide with me - each waives half - all right. I told Helga to phone you to see if you were still in town and then write you as she is in a hurry to get away from the city.

I told her to send what cash was coming to me to Elizabeth McMaster and

as she has the combination of the safe
she can get my pass book and deposit the
money. The mails are too uncertain
here — R.R. being a mile away and
the mail may lie one a day in the box
in bad weather if it comes!

I told Delta to send the family
to the Falls.

This country is full of Ducks and
Rails and Franklin Gulls and
Black Terns and I'm pecking away
in rubber boots and getting a few
good notes every day. The air is
glorious and is going to set me
up on a pinnacle of health.

Recd. & sent August 5
1916

Omaha Lake, N.D.

July 30, '16.

Dear Aunt,

Since your note came I have heard nothing from Hetta so I do not know what she has done. I felt much as you did about her proposition, but my one thought was to carry out Edith's wishes.

I have been having an interesting summer. On a ^{Swampwater} slough that was mowed last year I waded nearly to my waist with the prairie grass up above my hat! As they say, every slough has water in it this year. Wilson Phalaropes were breeding in one slough. Song sparrows were everywhere about Swampwater, singing continuously ^{all} day & often in the night, such a lovely song that they were really the

Bobolinks of the sloughs.

I stayed at Saultwater a month, then spent a week on Stump Lake where I was
(5 miles from the town) ^{usually} before, and have now been here for a week.

Just at present there are 52 Aech-
mophones on the water that moved from
the prairie! I have had a very interesting
time watching them.

To-morrow I go to another of the Sault-
water chain where there are seeds of ducks.

I counted 88 Ruddies, and there were
lots of Horned Grebes & a family of Holbrooks.

Mrs. Fulger took me in her car to look
on the ground. It is 11 miles from town.

Write just to Devils Lake as I don't know
how long I shall stay there.

The old man here says that he thinks the
old Sioux at Ft. Totten have known of
black bear being killed along the lake, and
thinks it would be best to write to the Supt.
of the school — C. M. Ziebach, Supt.
Indian Industrial School, Fort-Totten, W.D.

None of the old inhabitants I have talked
with have any memory of bears. But antelope
and deer are another story. Want something
about them?

I have gained immensely this summer —
can walk five miles in a morning.

Mrs. Falge has been simply lovely to me,
helping me about getting located and all.
It has been a boon having her to tie to.

How are you all? I long to hear

from you.

Vernon has been having a good summer.
He is with one of his men now, and his
address is Burns, ^{Oregon}. He expects to get to
Portland in about two weeks.

I hope to go to Chassis Lake where the
Pulcinch breed, if Mr. Folger can go with me,
as she hopes to.

Tell E & L they have not written me
about their visits to Dorset, and I was
just pining to hear all about them.

I'm wondering if Collins & the rest went.

Love to you all, including the two girls -
Miss A & Miss C.

Affectionately,
Florence.

Recd. Aug. 16, 1916

Smelter Lake, N.D.

August 8, '16.

Dear old Fellow,

I have not heard from you since I wrote last, but I know how busy you are watering farms and burning brush and attending to all 'Susie's' wants. I wonder, if it was easy coming back to the old car with its different ways of life. At any rate nothing very serious happened on the grades or I would have heard of it. You'd be amused at the way they use grade, here — just a built up road between wet meadows on a level!

I have heard from Hetta at last and welcome her letter as it explains the whole situation. I'm glad nothing has to be done

until fall, so we can talk things over and
decide what is best to do. I generally like
to hear what you boys have to say on a subject
even this. I may be 'of my own opinion still'!

I'm glad you two boys will be together so
soon. I envy you the good visit you'll have
on your trip. I'm pretty glad I guessed
that new picture of yours. Its lots of company
having your family on the mantle shelf when
you get home. I'm too busy for that
most of the time, but I suppose we all
have times of being glad we belong!

I'm here — let's see, where did I write last?
At any rate, this is my fourth lake and I
see some pretty interesting things on them all.
This is the best yet for accessibility and

number and variety of species.

At Omile Lake I watched a flock of fifty all
Archimophorus, and here there are all the other
northern Grebes - a nice family of Holboellii -
120 + Ruddy Ducks in one part of the lake,
large flocks of Ducks - I counted 300 lined up
on one slough, and much more.

There were over 300 Phalaropes one night -
Hileas in fall plumage I think - and
about 1000 Bank Swallows roosted in the
lake islands on the lake one night.

Gulls, Black Terns, Night Herons, and others
give interesting variety and keep me busy.

With just 5 Omile Lake, General Orleans,
as I may go on to Chassie Lake before long.
Write soon to you all, Anne. Florence.

Address
Drili Lake
and Aug. 16, 1916

Smelter Lake, N.D.,

Aug. 11, '16.

My dear Hart,

Your two good letters came - one of them
on the mail on which I posted mine to you.

I've now got some antelope and deer notes, I
think, from one of the best old men of Drili
Lake - Frank Palmer. An American who
has been in the country thirty odd years and
is intelligent enough to tell a straight story
is James Place, R. R. #2, Drili Lake.

If I find them reliable sources, I'll let you
know.

I'm glad you are having Dr. Stevens look after

you. How about your radiator, if Susie suffers? You have all the bones you need a'ready. There's such a thing as having too much of a good thing.

Does boiling precipitate the lime?

I have found that the U. S. water, which is said to have both Glauber and Epsom salts, precipitates much of its wickedness on boiling, so I cultivate the acquaintance of the tea kettle.

I was glad to have the pictures. The old folks look pretty chipper and the ferns are altogether charming - what a beautiful picture of them. It's hard lines that a man in search of Dr. Foster has to drive

(2)
his material from his door! Better get a
dark lantern and sit out under an Umbrella
laria with your note book!

It is lonely of you to suggest my going
out to Lagunitas, but I guess I'll have
to stick to my U. D. last this year.

I'm expecting to go to Charles Lake - the
Pelican Bird Reserve - after a while, and
am hoping that Mrs. Folger, who has been so
my helpful and kind, can go with me.

It is only about 9 hundred miles from here.

I have not waded at all at this lake -
it is not necessary - and when I have waded,
it has been with Vernon's lecture on logs
well in mind - walk ahead of yourself,

and probe with a long stick. No wonder
our bags down!

It was a comfort to have your letters.
I was feeling a bit homesick. But now
I'm going back to the Haydens where I was before,
a much pleasanter place than this - and will
stay till I go to Chase's Lake, so I won't get
so low in my mind again, I trust.

Yvonne writes that he hopes to reach
San Francisco September 1.

Write much love to the folks.

Affectionately,

Horace.

So easy, old
fellow. Remember
you're done a plenty
of handwork in
your day.
Affectionately,
Homer.
Friday -
We are
going
back to the
Mayden
to-day.
Island Lake, N. D.
Sept. 14, '16.

Dear Hart,

I have heard of a man who used to go
hunting with Harry Carpenter in the early days
and who doubtless knows what he knew
about bear and antelope. His name is
Roger W. Phelps, of Knox, N. D.

Mr. Carpenter's widow has been in the Library
of Congress and if still there, might give you
more information. Mr. Carpenter was a noted
hunter of this locality and the lake in the
Turtle Mts. in which he was drowned was
named after him - Vernon has been to it.

The old ^{Sooty} man here - John Stewart - says
that antelope run plenty out on the
prairie here, fifteen years ago.

There run plenty of prairie dogs, apparently,
in the Turtle Mts.

Don't Vernon and Phil remember Dr. Stevens?

We had a delicious dinner of Green-wings
Duck, Pintail, and Redhead to-day, and there
are multitudes of Duck here.

Mr. Falger and I had an interesting time
the other day watching a flock of 40 Plover
drilling and getting their wings spread and
stretched - preparatory to flight. They are
spectacular birds and do great team work.

How are you boys getting on, I wonder. I
am anxious to get my mail but it will be
two or three days yet before we get back to the
Haydens.

We saw a Duck Hawk catch a Coot, the
other day, and imagine they keep busy here.

I was very glad to see the Turtle Mts.
They are certainly delightful - wooded
hills with winding roads and charming blue
lakes at every turn.

It was good to have your letter just
before starting, and I do hope you will be
able to make the trip easily.

Don to Vernon and Paul Remembrances of Dr. Stevens.
So easy, old
fellow. Remember
you're done a plenty
of hard work in
your day.
Affectionately,
Homer
Friday -
We are
going
back to the
Mayden
to-day.
Island Lake, N. D.
Sept. 14, '16.
Dear Aunt,
I have heard of a man who used to go
hunting with Henry Carpenter in the early days
and who doubtless knows what he knew
about bear and antelope. His name is
Roger W. Phelps, of Knox, N. D.
Mr. Carpenter's widow has been in the Library
of Congress and if still there, might give you
more information. Mr. Carpenter was a noted
hunter of this locality and the lake in the
Turtle Mts. in which he was drowned was
named after him - Vernon has been to it.
The old ^{Sentinel} man here - John Staver - says
that antelope were plenty out on the
prairie here, fifteen years ago.
There were plenty of prairie dogs, apparently,
in the Turtle Mts.

Public Library, Minneapolis,

September 29, '16.

1916
Accl. 624.

Dear Aunt,

How is this for a surprise?

It got pretty cold up at Smeltwater - no fire in the
house except the kitchen stove, ^{- as the family is away for the winter -} and I got a little cold,
so I thought I'd better go home and wait them for
Yuma. I missed him at Fallon, last night, on
starting.

In order to get into Chicago in the morning I am
putting in the day here, and so got a 6.10 out to-
night that enables me to catch the early Penn. train
home.

I'm going to browse around this morning, and
after lunch go into the other side of the building
where the Academy of Sciences is and get Dr.
Roberts to let me look over some skins of Ducks

and thus before train time.

I am anxious to hear about your last trip. It must have been jolly.

The hawks were just beginning to come as I left. I'm delighted to hear that Fred is ready to take up the Collins Farm work. I wish there was some basis on which he could take Honeywood, too.

Love to you all.

Affectionately,

Howe.

Don't forget the number
1834

Kalorama Road!

For Red River bears write

Paul la France, Bismarck, N. D.

Thos. Elton, Grand Forks, N. D.

Hon. Wm. Budge, Medford, Oregon

These were given Mr. Falger by
Mr. Steel, of Modesto, Calif.

Home,

October 11, '16.

Dear old Fellow,

Too bad you've been having a 'stitch'. Hope you're smoothed out by this time.

It was good to have your letter of the 4th. I'm so glad you boys could have had those trips together.

My cold gave up the attack after an encounter with my deadly weapons - listerin and argyrol - and now that we're having some real brisk, glorious North Dakota days I feel like conquering the left on 'jobs' with one sweep.

Vernon had a pretty hard time with his

Herod in Uwada, being mistaken by winter
when he was prepared for summer, but
by the help of the rigorous measures of the
Fallon doctor weathered the blizzard.

We've just had a delightful episode — a
visit from Dr. and Mrs. Stevens. Vernon met
them at the station yesterday and brought
them home for overnight, and we took them
through the parks and Vernon showed them
the museum before they left for Mt. Vernon
this morning. They leave for Richmond
this afternoon.

I don't remember the exact date.
They expect to get home about the first of the month
and are hoping to see you before you
start back.

They are lovely people. Dr. Stevens got
a great deal of data about the Scout
work, and will probably take a troop.

They were sorry you had not gone inside, and
taken possession of everything in sight at Clear
Lake.

It's pretty good that you're coming home
so soon. Write me from Chicago, and tell
L to, and have Miss Allen come right here
with her till she can get a roof of her own.
Remember that you're all to come here till
you get started.

Love to you all. Affectionately,
Florence.

Florence wrote Fred to draw up a
contract & send it on for us to sign.



INDIAN BASKET GRASS RED EAGLE LAKE COUNTRY, GLACIER NATIONAL PARK, MONTANA

Glacier National Park

POST CARD



Glacier Park.
July 5,



"SEE AMERICA FIRST" SERIES

Cool, beautiful ride out.
This is glorious country.
The hotel is right under
the mountains which are
patched with snow. Let us
know when you leave. F.

D. C. Hart Merriam

1919 - 16th St.

Washington

D.C.

for some
of trips
us.

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I needed

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by horse-

have

stations.



MANY-GLACIER HOTEL
GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

Ans. July 21, 1917

July 8, 1917.

Dear Aunt,

Here we are in one of the wonderful
spots of the world, looking right up on
Grinnell Mountain, and this morning
we walked up the lake where we looked
right up on Grinnell Glacier with its

GLACIER PARK HOTELS AND CHALETs

GLACIER PARK HOTEL, MANY-GLACIER HOTEL, TWO MEDICINE, CUT BANK, ST. MARY,
GOING-TO-THE-SUN, SPERRY GLACIER, MANY-GLACIER (LAKE McDERMOTT),
GRANITE PARK, BELTON CHALETs.

"SEE AMERICA FIRST"

for my Glacior report.

I have been watching the officers for word from Dorothy, but no telegram has come yet. They promised to telephone the message up from Glacior Park as soon as it came. I hope it won't be much longer.

We have just been out on the lake and rowed close to an old Golden-eye with three little downy ducklings.

We came up from Glacior Park yesterday ^{by auto stage}, and had a wonderful fifty-five mile drive parallel to

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The

Pinus

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An

the mountains, but out up and
down on the moraines.

The day before we made a ^{14 mile} trip to
Two Medicine Lake which had a
^{combined} and
number of glaciers that debouched
fifty miles out on the plain.

The hotel at Glacier Park has
Pinus ponderosa trunks supporting its
roof, and bear skins hang on the
balustrades of the lobby - a remarkable
display. Horns and heads of buffalo
and deer are also used for decoration.
An eagle was flying along the high

ice cascades and waterfalls.

This is to be our headquarters for some time, while we make a number of trips on passes in different directions.

At Glacier Park I was given a hundred dollar book of coupons for meals and lodging at the hotels and chalets, and told to telephone for more when I needed them.

In addition I have all my transportation by automobile stage, and by horseback!

And Mr. Gard thinks I can have plenty of black and white illustrations.



Dra

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up

GLACIER

cliffs of Summit Mt. this morning.

Mr. Albright was at Glacier Park
and is expected up here soon.

They are shovelling snow out of the
passes. Spring Beauties and dog-
tooth violets are blooming close to the
snow banks, and at Timberline at ^{Insolation}

^{of} Junction found the beautiful purple
wind flowers, and some of the lovely
little Rocky Mt. flowers.

We also found fresh bear sign
and elk tracks.

How I wish you could be here
with us!

With dear love and hoping that
all is well,

Frances.

If Naida is back with you, tell her
I am anxious to hear from her.

Tell Katie to send me a card when
she gets to North Carolina.



LOBBY, MANY-GLACIER HOTEL
GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

July 18, 1917.

My dear Folks,

How happy we all are in the wonderful news that has come to us! And how we wish we could see that darling little new daughter! But she will be joining sister and soon adorable every day until

GLACIER PARK HOTELS AND CHALETS

GLACIER PARK HOTEL, MANY-GLACIER HOTEL, TWO MEDICINE, CUT BANK, ST. MARY,
GOING-TO-THE-SUN, SPERRY GLACIER, MANY-GLACIER (LAKE McDERMOTT),
GRANITE PARK, BELTON CHALETS.

"SEE AMERICA FIRST"

by the
the news
I had
trip
Park
taken
sent
Mrs. Mts.
lled in
I began
Mrs. Bailey,
then
Henry!

for the

for the news

and I had

days trip

to Park

on lake

about

Indian Mts.

called in

and I began

Mr. Bailey,

and then

in Henry!



LOBBY, MANY-GLACIER HOTEL
GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

July 18, 1917.

My dear Folks,

How happy we all are on the wonderful
news that has come to us! And how we
wish we could see that darling little new
daughter! But she will be growing
stronger and more adorable every day until

GLACIER PARK HOTELS AND CHALETs

GLACIER PARK HOTEL, MANY-GLACIER HOTEL, TWO MEDICINE, CUT BANK, ST. MARY,
GOING-TO-THE-SUN, SPERRY GLACIER, MANY-GLACIER (LAKE McDERMOTT),
GRANITE PARK, BELTON CHALETs.

"SEE AMERICA FIRST"

It was our best trip so far. — wonderful Canadian Rocky
news and many intensely interesting sights. I saw six
Mountain sheep, one goat, and a family of Ptarmigan that
I watched and Vernon photographed at six feet. — The looking
^{downy} little chicks just out of the shell.

How many many times we have wished for you two to
enjoy the glorious sights with us!

And Vernon says I can ride and climb as well as ever!

I am getting stronger every day.

We are talking now of starting day after tomorrow on a
new camping trip. But the passes are only just opening
and we have to ride over enormous banks of snow.

We saw a Bohemian Waxwing this morning and a big
flock of Crossbills, besides Larks, Cassin Finches, Nutcrackers,
Rocky Mt. Jays and the best of all — the Audubon Hermit
Thrush.

we do see her. And what a joy she
will be to us all!

After waiting and watching for the news
the skier we came out, Yvonne and I had
gone with the guides for a two days trip
up into the mountains to Granville Park
Chalet. And no sooner had we taken
one look around the magnificent
panorama - that includes Canadian Mts.
16 miles away - than we were called in
to dinner. And no sooner had I begun
dinner than some one said - "Mrs. Bailey,
wanted on the telephone!" And then
was our beautiful news from Henry!

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to the

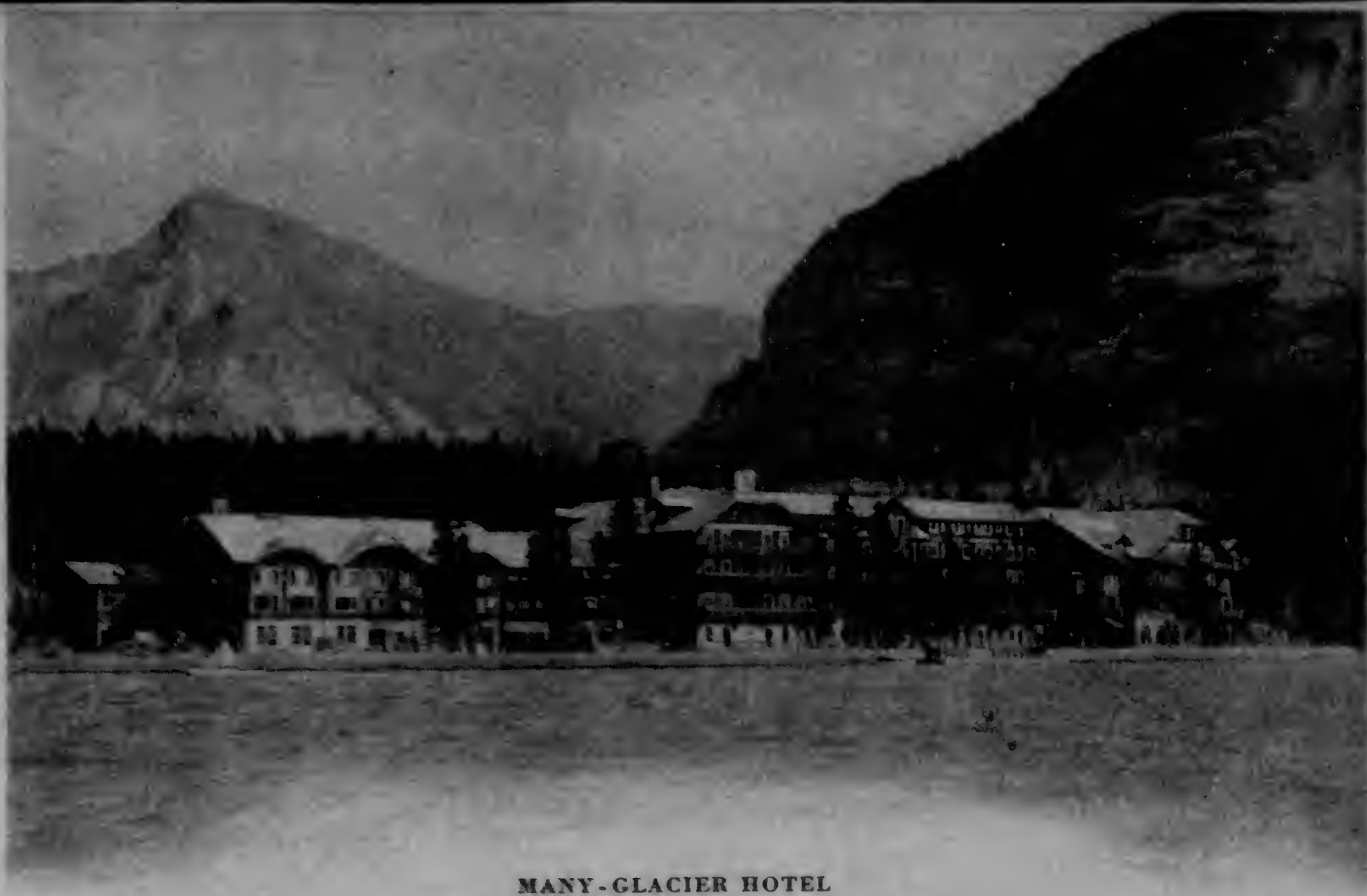
you are

kind

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since



MANY-GLACIER HOTEL
GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

Miss Freeman and Miss Cummings
stopped here on their tour of the National
Parks with the Boston University Travel
Bureau — and a Miss Sarritson of the
Sierra Club who has seen you ^{last} and Mr.
Miss on the S. C. outings and admired

GLACIER PARK HOTELS AND CHALETs

GLACIER PARK HOTEL, MANY-GLACIER HOTEL, TWO MEDICINE, CUT BANK, ST. MARY,
GOING-TO-THE-SUN, SPERRY GLACIER, MANY-GLACIER (LAKE McDERMOTT),
GRANITE PARK, BELTON CHALETs.

"SEE AMERICA FIRST"

you at a distance is making a walking
trip in the park.

It is wonderful country, and some-
day you must surely come here, both
of you.

Do write and tell me that you are
at Lagunitas and how you find
everything.

Oh, I wish you could have seen the
alpine flowers! — And acres of the
most beautiful and fragrant pure
yellow *Sythyronium*!

Last night we had a wonderful thunder storm at sunset
involving the whole snowpatched range before us and
then fresh snow on the peaks, a clear sunset and a
wonderful rainbow or secondary bow arched high on the
mountains.

But I can't begin to tell of all the
glorious sights. Just put it down that some day
you must come here if only for a glimpse of it all.

With dearest love, Auntie.



GOING-TO-THE-SUN CHALET
GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

July 25, 1917.

Dear Nact,

Your letter has just come and we
are glad to hear that everything is in such
good condition and you are enjoying
beautiful Tazewells and your first
Redwood home again.

GLACIER PARK HOTELS AND CHALETs

GLACIER PARK HOTEL, MANY-GLACIER HOTEL, TWO MEDICINE, CUT BANK, ST. MARY,
GOING-TO-THE-SUN, GUNSIGHT, SPERRY GLACIER, MANY-GLACIER (LAKE McDERMOTT),
GRANITE PARK, BELTON CHALETs.

"SEE AMERICA FIRST"

We have been making interesting
horseback trips to glaciers and over
passes and to-morrow start on a
mule's camp trip with the guides.

It is certainly glorious country.
We find the people anxious to
know the flowers and many of
them interested in the birds. We
have found about fifty-five species
so far and expect to find many
more on the west side of the range.

GOING-TO-THE-SUN
GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

Drac
Gr
an fl
frod
Beauty
Yellow

GLACIER PARK
GOING-TO-THE-SUN

It has happened on a party from California -
Mr. & Mrs. Bryant from Berkeley, making a fifteen
day walking trip through the Park.

I have been watching another Ouzel feeding
young, behind a waterfall this time.

Drac Lou & Naida - and her Daddy - from as before.

As ever, Florence.

Frisson will write later.

Howard Eaton's party from Wyoming are in the
Park now. Mr. Eaton was here yesterday and
said he generally "swapped his" with you when he
had the chance.





POST CARD

Watson Lake, Alberta.

MADE IN CANADA

CORRESPONDENCE HERE

Aug. 15, '17.

These are beautiful lakes
looking down the Canadian Rockies
in the C.M.P. adjoining U.S.P.

There is a training camp here (also one at
Banff) for the mounted Police who have been
taken into the army. These may be sent
to Egypt.



NAME AND ADDRESS HERE

Dr. C. Hart Merriam

Lagunitas,

Marin Co.

California

POST CARD

CORRESPONDENCE HERE

Lake McDonald, Aug. 28, '17.

This picture is of Grinnell (S.B.) glacier,
lake, & rising back on the right
beyond focus, Grinnell Mt. We were
the 5th here - I wrote you.

We are going to drive up the N.H.

of the Flathead & then go on to the
Yellowstone. Saw a black bear picking
berries & making a creek

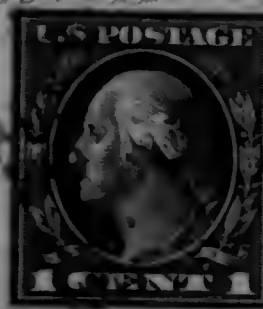
NAME AND ADDRESS HERE

Dr. C. Hart Merriam,

Lagunitas,

Marin Co.

California



POST CARD

MESSAGE

Merriam the 1st of Sept.

Just in - Sept. 11, '17.

Safely back without a
stone. With next to

1834 Kal. Rd. which we

hope to reach about Sept. 25.

Glorious days - & bears &
bears! I. will write. Love to all 7.

ADDRESS

Dr. C. Hart Merriam,

Lagunitas,

Marin Co.

California



Ans. Oct. 16, 1917

1834 Kalorama Road,

Oct. 9, '17.

You poor dear Folks, and I not knowing a word about it, to so much as write you!

What can did you do to keep Dorothy from worrying and her night letters?

We can certainly sympathize after our experience with the s.p.! It seems wonderful after our fears for the children when scarlet fever was about that Haida could actually have it in the house and not contract it. Praise be!

And that narrow escape with the car! Remember that 3 iron wheels have gone 26,000 miles & don't race the aeroplanes!

I hope will see the Stephens on their way to Kentucky.

I seem to have difficulty in stopping. Do write soon. Affectionately, Flo.

Geo. & I've been home one two weeks and are
settled down to work on our summer reports.

Charity left to-night for Chicago, but she has
written Elizabeth, so you know all about it. She
felt blue at leaving and is looking for all her old
friends as they pass, to cheer her up, so you'd better
let her know when you come home.

Mr. Henshaw is not back yet but they say
he has ordered a Ford, so he will take comfort
this winter.

Our Shore-her-ly, as the boys call her
when the gasoline gives out & they have to get her
ashore, is running beautifully, and is a delight.
I never saw anything like the mad way people
come tearing down the streets when I am starting
to cross! I have not seen anything approaching

(2)
it - on the tracks all summer!

The city is so crowded, people can hardly get any place to stay. At one hotel two men finally succeeded in getting a room at \$15^{a day} a piece! Soldiers are everywhere. It does not seem much like our little old Washington! War work signs wherever you go. The 20th Century is up to its ears in war work, from Liberty Bond sales to Food Administration work. Charity started the cutting for Belle before she left & Vernon took down 1000 yds. of gauze this morning. The new room is on the Pierce Arrow - next door to the Grafton - a better room than we had last year.

Mrs. Bicknell and her daughters have gone to France for two or three years to do rehabilitation work as I understand it, and Mrs. Grosvenor

has been made President.

Dr. & Mrs. Baker, Eva, & Effie are in California, as the girls' husbands have gone to France. Mr. Brooks is with Perkins as geologist, and they say a great many of the Survey & Forest Service men have gone.

Mrs. Brown has been having a bad cold but gets out in the living room every day ^{though make} and "seems quite bright". Mr. Nelson may have seen you already.

Mrs. Sammitt is here for a little before going to join Alice for the winter in Cleveland. Farley is doing emergency war work - ^{building an} aviation storage plant.

If Vernon's brother-in-law - ^{husband of his sister Elsie who died last year} Chester Hill, & who was his first real teacher and inspiration - if he can get a man to look after his farm this winter, he will come on with them little

five year old boy whom their adopted daughter adopted before her death & spent the winter with us. When investigating kindergartens for Laddie the other day at the Adams, I found Edith Holden teaching! She asked about Heida and said she had moved into town to be with her mother. We found Chester in Elk River living alone with Laddie in their desolate house — an old man and a little five year old! Chester said they did not stay inside unless they had to!

Yvonne is wondering if you got his letter from the Yellowstone.

Our love to you folks. I'm certainly thankful you're come out as well as you have. 1919 looks tight shut & Marion is getting anxious for neighbors. Florence telephoned to ask about you & said she had had a card from Heida. On our return

we received some most adorable pictures
of our Mother and Child. That one in which
Miss May is holding up little Bette is startling.
How can a three month baby have so much ex-
pression? And what a brow! I can believe
anything wonderful about that child. But
those adorable little fingers! How can you old
Grandparents and you young Auntie even
stand it - not to have them clasping your fingers!
I see Susie's little sister wearing a deep
trail belt - W & Cambridge! Meanwhile
you ought to get Henry to take a new picture
every Sunday!

Yvonne wants to know the names of your
headlights. There is a new Md. law requiring some.
& we have to have them.

Ans'd. Oct. 16, 1917

1834 Kalorama Road,

Oct. 9, '17.

You poor dear Folks, and I not knowing a word about it, to so much as write you!

What ever did you do to keep Dorothy from worrying and her night letters?

We can certainly sympathize after our experience with the s.p.! It seems wonderful after our fears for the children when scarlet fever was about that Haida could actually have it in the house and not contract it. Praise be!

And that narrow escape with the car! Remember that 3 men wheels have gone 26,000 miles & don't race the aeroplanes!

I hope will see the Stephens on their way to Kentucky.

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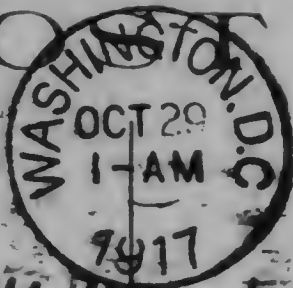
70435 THE CAPITOL FROM WASHINGTON MONUMENT WASHINGTON D C

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PHOSTINT
TRADE MARK REG U S PAT OFF
MADE ONLY BY DETROIT PUBLISHING CO

Oct. 28, '17.

such a joyful surprise as we
had this morning! And such
happy folks as we are to have
our little girl with us again
for even two days. She will
write you to-morrow. Hope you
are all getting rapidly better.

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR MESSAGE. 7.



CARD



Dr. C. Hart Merriam,
Lagunitas,
Marin Co.
California.

THIS SPACE FOR THE ADDRESS

Recd. Nov. 10, 1917.

1834 Kelorama Road,

Nov. 2, '17.

Dear Aunt,

Your Insurance Policy came, and I have put it
in the safe for you.

It was a great delight to have the little girl
with us. She was almost over her cold and
was in remarkably good condition.

Chester & Laddie are coming on in about three
weeks - more or less - so if you all come before that
you'll have more room, but if you don't, there'll
be room enough. It'll be pretty good to see
you home, whenever you do come.

Since May 12, H. M. Co. have sold 90
library ed. Handbooks & 250 pocket eds.!

That's encouraging, is it it? Better come & to

those who have to use the book.

We were glad to get Mr. Gilbert's report.

Love to you all - Aff. Hower.

You may not have

seen the enclosed.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ans'd. Dec. 4, 1917

Nov. 27, '17.

Dear Folks,

We are glad the time is coming when we shall
see you again, and have you under our roof.

It was good to have your letter, Herb, and the
beautiful pictures of Saguntas, which we have been
enjoying greatly.

Cheney has doubtless written you that she is
to have the third operation "about Wednesday or
Thursday." She surely has written but I'll
quote what she says to make still surer -

"I am counting very much on a call from Elizabeth
& the Doctor & am so fearful they will come just
when I have been operated on or when I'm too

ill to see them. If rest. & they phone out,
the Superintendent says they can come
regardless of visiting hours. is it that nice?"

It's too bad we could not have been here, so we
could have been among her old friends during
her ordeal.

Send a line when you get this.

Will you get here Saturday or Sunday?

Wire us from Chicago so we can meet you.

The ground is white to-day but if the
ground dries, I mean will go with the boys for
the usual Thanksgiving camp.

With love - Florence.

Recd
Aug. 16, 1918

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 29, 1918.

Dear Aunt,

Collins has just sent me your
1919 tax receipt - \$108 - which was
sent him by mistake. Shall I put it
in the safe or send it out to you?

He says the Bond Mgr. came back ^{from the}
recorded. and he paid taxes on it amounting
to \$33.45, & forwarded it to J. & B. to
examine and deliver to me. He told them
he wanted to pay for recording your
Buffalo deed & one two 16th St deeds,
& to send them him their total bill.

Coz. Julia has gone ^{from the Falls} to Watertown to
board near some of her relatives there.

You will be interested in seeing this
account of Mr. Maynard's life.

Mr. Maynard and George will go out
and stay at Halton. Hal and his
wife and lovely little two year old girl
have been here with us - came on to see
Mr. M. before the end - and Hal begged
to stay on himself after they left, so
he is here nights - a fine boy.

Paul is making good at the farm and
starting in at night school again.

Vernon is very much pleased at the
way he is taking hold.

We have tried twice to get Prof.

Merriam for a drive, beside the Sunday

Drac

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1919

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we took him out to Burnt Mills, but he could not go
sitting right.

Mrs. Morrison's niece, Mary Becker, has died, and her
sister is to stay with, which will relieve Mrs. M. from a
heavy load.

Fanny asks if you have written Leibig about the last
bear skull yet. He has written in that he has not heard
anything about it yet.

We have been having good rains and the air to-night
is deliciously cool again. It has not been bad yet.

It's good to think of you out in beautiful Tazewell,
Send us an Umbellularia leaf now and then.

Have you seen the Siphon yet?

Tell Z they seem to be playing golf - or a game with
a metal end that looks like a golf stick - on the lots
by the house. It's something new to me. I'll have to
charge them with it if they play a new fangled game that we
don't know about!

Love to you all - have a care for Susie's old
bones. Affectionately, Florence.

and then many
ownership the

It's good to hear the
bay rum leaves.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

acked. Sept. 9/18

August 29, '18.

Dear Aunt,

and is doing so
the back seat
and ahead!

just put a
discharged

history —

now from
on the plain

and received his

just before

for the other

It has been good to hear from you and
know that all is going well with you all.

We are getting along well and are
almost through with hot weather for the year.
I think the house must be much cooler than
it used to be, for I have had very few
days when it was necessary to use the electric
fan, and have stood the heat better than I hoped.

We went out to Halton and camped
out Saturday night, but did not
hear the whippoorwills this time. Mrs.

Maynard spoke of your visit there many
years ago, and of the hero-worship the
boys accorded you.

Paul drove both ways, and is doing so
well that Vernon can sit on the back seat
with only one eye on the road ahead!

A ^{soldier} nephew of Vernon's has just put a
rust with us, having been discharged
from an old tuberculosis history —
husky and broad shouldered now from
running a 11-foot high tractor on the plains
of Saskatchewan. He had received his
French cap and outfit just before
starting with his battalion for the other

It's good to
have you here

Dear Mr

It's

kind of

We are

almost

I think

it's

days

fun, and

Mr

out of

hear the

side when a final examination before a Board cut him
adrift. And such a workman boy! That's the other side
of it, that our old folks don't always appreciate!

Albert Hill was in this afternoon just about starting back
to Minneapolis to be married and bring his wife ^{here to go to} ~~home~~ ^{Maide saw him here}
housekeeping. The other cousin - Captain Penzance - is in France
doing search light work, ~~she~~ and his wife expects to go on to do
chemical work in France later.

We were down at the Abbots before they went up to see Dorothy,
and they showed us the wonderful search lights, and the pontoon
bridge, boats on the river. They are putting anti-aircraft guns in place
^{west} ~~north~~ of the monument and have a fleet of aeroplanes at
Anticosti to guard the city - which the Huns run!

There was an estimated 40,000 purple martin roost
in the trees in front of the Red Cross building that we've been
watching. The eclipse plumage in the duck pond has also
been exciting. You'd never know who's who.

Vernon says he has written you. My work progresses slowly -
pretty much cleaned up to Woodpeckers. Much love to you folks.
Th.

Recd.
Sept. 30, 1918

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 17, '18.

Dear Father,

It's good to have that delicious greenery.
I can fairly see the beautiful
redwoods. Hope you are having
glorious trips through them and out
on the oaks on the hillside.

You would have been surprised to see
16th St. on one three auto-less Sunday.
It was a positive pleasure for a
pedestrian to cross the street!

I wrote you that I had gotten down
to Woodpeckers (in the New Mexico report)
but its a long way to ^{Bluebirds} Tippecanoe
yet!

Marion is back and looking well.
She is anxious to know when you all
are to get here.

Beth and Frederick are back, too, and
the boys are gathering, as school starts
Monday. Paul will go to Central
this year, and help out at home and
with the car at odd times.

The corn crop is being sold off now

Dear
It
I am
riding
glowing
on the
You
16th
It was
picks

and Vernon and Paul think there never was any corn in
the world before. They're so proud it's positively shocking!
V. says hurry back and you can have some of it! If you don't,
he says, you can have some turnips and lettuce! I
suppose they will be the best ever!

We have a young Lieutenant - a fine fellow - up
stairs with Paul, and Mrs. Estell is one of our
rooms temporarily, so we seem to have quite a household.

Its bid time now -

Love to you all,

Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 7, 1918.

Dear Aunt,

This clipping shows you the conditions
here now, and the sad death of Ruthie Regis.
Such a loss! Such a lovely, fair girl - just
the kind the world most needs.

I'm afraid to hear you'll come home into it,
but it may have subsided before your tickets
reach their limit.

So far we all are well and busy.
With the Lieutenant and Paul and
Mrs. Estill still with us and no maid,
our margins are jelled, and I'm

Let us know when you are coming so we can meet you and get you started.
We still have one bed and two lounges vacant and Mrs. Estill expects to

get an
apartment
and take in
the Lieutenant
so we may have
lots of room when you
come.

done at office a good deal ^{rather} ^{temporarily}
than Mexico work. I've been made a
"special assistant" of the B.S.!

I'm greatly pleased to be inside - a real
member of that estimable organization
that my big brother founded!

I suppose you have heard of Dr.
Baker's death last week. He had
become my father.

I had a check from Collier's
October 2 and enclosed it on the
Bond - also have my Dred - so
all that is closed up and a great

Let us know when you are coming so we can meet you and get you started.
We still have one bed and two lounge chairs and Mrs. Sutcliffe (A. C.)

satisfaction. I had had my will arranged so
that if V. & I both went at the same time the
undivided property would go back to you boys, so
that would have been simple, but its much better as
it is. Elizabeth was a bright girl to think of it, and
you worked it out with your usual thoroughness,
and I thoroughly thought for your sister — all of
which I appreciate — dear old fellow.

Kate Conille has the influenza at home, but
is better. She is here temporarily.

Mr. Abbott was up Saturday and says
Dorothy is splendidly well — and handsome —
and the baby the picture of health.

Love to you all. Affectionately — Florence.

down at office a good deal further
than Mexico and. It has made a ^{temporary}

"Special Attendant of the B.S."

Jim pretty pleased to visit a real
member of that church organization.

that my big brother founded!

Do suppose you have heard?

Baker's death last week. He had

known my fault.

I had a check from Collins

2 and worked in the

Bond - also from my Dad - 20

all that is stored up - and a part

Let us know when you are coming so we can meet you and get you started.
We still have one bed and two lounges vacant and Mrs. Estell hopes to

get an
 apartment
 and take in
 the Lieutenant
 so we may have
 lots of room when
 you
 come.

Delaware

1834 KALGRAMA ROAD
 WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 7, 1918.

1834 KALGRAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

This clipping shows you the conditions
here now, and the real death of the Negro.
Such a loss! such a lonely, poor pit-poor
the poor the world must needs.

He paid the world most well.

in afraid to see your house it,
but it may be published before your letter
reaches New York.

Each has lived,

So far in all our work and living.

With the sincerest and Paul and

the. Still still with us and no need,
our margins are filled, and for

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Acled

July 20, 1919.

Dear Hart,

It was good to get your letter and know that you enjoyed Glacien Park, and are now taking comfort under your own redwoods and umbelliferous.

I want to see your Glacien Park pictures! How I should love to go there again!

We have just been out for a turn in the park with Marion and Barbara.

It has been raining for most of the time lately and so kept refreshingly cool. In fact, it has not been bad since you went away.

I am half way through warblers and looking down the vista —

I've just telephoned the Abbotts and they
say Dorothy wrote last that she was on the
look of a job in Concord - you probably
know of it. Mrs. Abbott's business is wearing off.

Mrs. Brewster's death is sad indeed - the
first break in the inner circle of the Abbotts.

It will go hard with poor Uncle Henry!

How lovely the family groups with the babies
are! - the one at 1919 especially.

I am so glad to have your large photographs
the best you ever had.

Melba and her three babies will be up
at the Falls soon for the summer, as I
understand. Best love - from
four in love to you all. 1919 looks all right.

Tell Z to write me about what she did in the past. Affectionately, Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ans. Aug. 20, 1919

August 10, 1919.

Dear Hart,

It was good to get your letter of the 23^d.

I am glad you added a new bird to the

S. P. list. I'll try to see that it gets into the
But was it inside the boundary of the Park?

next edition if there is one. We were not
^{much} out _{in} Orisoptes country, except on the stage.

How lovely to have the thrush and flycatcher
right at your door! I'd like to see them

and the new madrone leaves and the redwoods

and oaks. Give an extra look and enjoy

all the beautiful things, for me too! It is

good to have so much to remember. I often

think if we'd spend more time remembering
all the wonderful things that have enriched
our lives, we'd forget many of the little
worries that destroy our comfort and that of
other folks!

Here is a card from Paul, which please
return — I want to frame it! Sometimes
when we get weary and worn it seems as if
we could sit for an hour with the boys, that it
was not worth the effort, but when a
proud father comes to tell us how much
the work has meant in the life of his boy,
or a boy gets far enough along to look
back and tell us what some of them do,
it pays for everything and more.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Abot has developed nobly at Telluride,
and when I mentioned of giving up the boys,
he said he could not bear to have him-
self have the boys miss the inspiration he had
had from him.

I have been wanting to write you for
several days to tell you the good news—
that Sialia currucoides is a bird of the
past! The copying will be done in a
few days—Cinclus was page 960, so there
will be about 1000 pages of typewritten
MS. Of course there is a good deal to do

got - final reading of the clean
copy, illustrations, etc. but the hardest
part is done.

It has been an unusually good
summer, and the last two nights I've slept
under three blankets!

We have only cricket moonlight concerts
in our yard 0' nights.

Kenyon sends his love but says that
he will add a line.

Do write often - it's so good to hear.

Love to you all. Florence.

It's lovely and cool here now. We took our tent and went out to Menominee

for Saturday

night - the country is beautifully green - so much

rain - the summer.

How are the

girls? I hope

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

acked Sept 8, 1919.

Elizabeth

having an

very green

and getting

rested. H.

August 26, 1919.

Cabot is to be at Drop Spring Ranch.

Pig Pine, California again this winter, but we think Barbara said he was not to go until the last of September.

Yvonne says my father used red labels, and the Sialia currucoides was evidently a good example! I meant to say, dear Brother mine, that I had at last arrived at the end of the Check-list! Any whetstones needed at Tag?

Prof. Coker's distribution data accounts

affiliated that Don't they is at the shore and that I'll be in looking for a truly better. You are going in the town. Henry can have the vacation.

for the size of the U. M. book. My part
alone would be somewhat less.

I'm down at office every day now and
getting things cleared up pretty well.
But the final reading of the original is
not yet begun. The big strain is on,
though, and as Mr. Nelson has decided to
have the ms meet him in New Mexico
in October I can take a fox trot, as it
were, for the rest.

For I'm not going away at all.

"B." & I were going to her place for a while,
but she can't leave office till October

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

and I'm really better off here, with a
good woman to provide the many and
peculiar wants of my mortal frame at
this present juncture. I have stood the
summer well but don't want to be too
long away from the irrigator (Toke!—
a dry, farmer like you should appre-
ciate!— Got it?)

Vernon has stopped his work to help
oversee my bird maps but is getting things
cleaned up now and hopes to start for
North Dakota in a week or so. I'm so

Beautiful B and our good woman
are here to be with me while he's away.

Yvonne had a dear, characteristic
letter from Dr. Stephens — so glad you
have had a visit with them.

You'll be interested in this letter from
Collins about the Homewood office. We'll
hope for \$5000 but be thankful for what
we can get. I don't want to sell to
Williams — imagine Father's feelings than
him striking proudly on the blond ace!
but we'll see what Cooney can do.

It's pretty good, anyway, is it 't?

It's lovely and cool here now. Yo-Y took me lent and went out to Allen Mayfield
for Saturday

right - the country
is beautifully
green - so much

Dear Sir,

How are

9 hrs

DRAMA

STON.

girls? (

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Checked Sept. 8, 1919.

Elizabete

having an

Large Square

and father

rested. H.

afflicted that Dorothy is all the while and that
Till R. Lin looking for a lovely letter. We are going in the 6pm.

Cabot is to be at Deep Spring Ranch.

Pig Pen, California again this winter, but
as Uncle Barbara said he was not to go
until the last of September.

Yarrow says my folks need red labels,
and the Sialia currucoides was evidently
a good example! I meant to say, dear

a good example! I want to say, dear
Brother mine, that I had at last arrived
at the end of the Check-list! Any
whetstones needed at Tag?

Prof. Coker's distribution data accounts

Henry can have a vacation.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Recd. Oct 2, 1919

September 7, 1919.

Dear Aunt,

You will be glad to hear the last
chapter regarding Homewood.

Williams and Cooney both kept to their
respective offers — 5000 and 5500 —
would not go up and were buying for
investment.

Then Cousin Julia had a brilliant
idea. She wrote to Frank Rickenbacker,
the young man who has been living there
with his wife and babies and really doing

well for a term of years. She told him
the place would probably be sold and
asked if he wanted it and could give
\$6000, cash down, immediately — more
willing to be fair to him than with any
idea of his being able to raise the
money.

But — he came right down to
Collins Winton,
told it — one and a few days later, he
appeared with Henry Norton, whom he
knew, who agreed to deposit the \$6,000 cash
in the Bodwell Bank. The deed will
be made out to him and he will

2

make a contract with Frank, & when
He has paid \$3000, he will deed the place
over to him and take a mortgage for the
remaining \$3000!

That's pretty good, is not it?

And such a relief from expense on
repairs, etc. etc. and all sort of embelli-
shments, with Collins at long distance
to look after it.

Frank is really attached to the place
and will live there and not spoil it.

So we all feel better.

Yvonne got off yesterday for North Dakota
he & Mr. Nelson are to go together as far as
Minneapolis - and I think he is going
to have a comparatively easy trip that will
do him a great deal of good. He is
going to spend nearly a week with
Chester and Laddie, which he will enjoy
immensely.

Meanwhile B & I will enjoy the comforts
of home - and office.

I am working on illustrations now.

What is the best paper to use for
half tone figures in the text? - the

most durable paper that will give clear
pictures? There is something better
than the high-calendered paper, is it
then?

How are you all? And when are
you coming home?

Write love to all. Ho—

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ans. ~~Oct. 2, 1919~~

Sept. 13, 1919.

Dear Hart,

Collins asks if there is anything in the buildings at Homewood that we want to reserve.

How about you? It seems as if we thumbed it all out before - the last time that we were at Homewood, but as the place is to be old I want to make sure that there is nothing of yours that you want reserved. Think of the books in the shop, the specimens in the museum, and the papers in the house. I think I met you all the books I could find that you wanted, but

its so long ago I dont remember distinctly.
The one thing I can think of that I'd like is the
catter^{slight} bills! I used to be & hear them
juggle on the saw. Didnt know you had
such a silly old sister, did you?

Well — the pleasant memories are ours
as long as we last and the rest are but
forgotten, so jokes and chatters dont
amount to much.

The Pushing triumphal arch is well
along, on 15th. & N.Y. Ave — and the city
seems full of ruddy-faced soldier boys.

Much do you think would be best for me -
to invest my Homewood money in below par
Liberty Bonds, or the ^{Government} 4½% Certificates
that mature next year?

B says there is "Tel. & Tel." ^{Telegraph & Telephone}
that gives 8 percent, but I'm naturally
shy - and much I am seems to me a
good deal like the zone of safety around the
big policeman in the turmoil of the street!
What say you?

How is my little girl? Is she well and
happy? I long to hear from her.

Yvonne has been with Chester and Eddie
and is now probably in North Dakota.

His forwarding address thru for the whole
time will be Fargo, N.D. General Delivery.

Is Elizabeth rested up?

Love to you all. Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 16, 1919.

Dear Ones,

You have been in my heart ever since
the sad, sad news came from poor

Dorothy and Henry. Oh, the pity of it!

That beautiful little soul!

Elvira went up to-night and will
be a great help and comfort. She is
planning to stay a week and then want to
have Dorothy come back with her for a
week's rest.

I can't write more to-night —

our hearts are all too heavy.

Dear Lou - Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Recd.
Nov. 12, 1919
Cm

November 2, 1919.

Dear Folds,

It was good to hear about your beautiful
thousand mile run with Susie. I wish
I could have seen Sheeta — I almost can,
from your description. Your cold camp
nights remind me of some of ours, with snow
on the peaks.

We have been having the rest of our summer
this fall. I have not started the furnace
yet, and hope I won't have to before Xmas
returns — my soon, now, I trust.

Our history is all told now, and lights

up the library.

My manuscript has gone to New Mexico at last, and I am busy on neglected odds and ends.

Elinor has written so beautifully of Dorothy and Henry. She says they have been wonderful — "uplifted rather than crushed" — though they have been sometimes — "when it is hard to see them suffering."

But they have ~~raised~~ ^{and comforted} their heads to bear their crown of pain, and helped, by their beautiful faith, will come out of their great sorrow with natures

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

smothered and deepened — I have,
noble parents.

But to us they are our children,
and we want to take them in our arms
and wrap with them — for we know
that when the exaltation of the first
great young is passed, the heartache
will remain.

What a blessing that they have
little Butte to love and comfort
them! And that there still may
be other little ones to love and cherish,

and make a full, happy home.

Mr. Abbott is back from the hospital looking as fresh and bright as ever - with the exception of a little tell tale pucker.

Marion is quite well now, and is telling me of a nurse who was a comfort to her, whom she wants me to have.

For, as Dorothy may have written you, Dr. Stanley may soon found that he could do nothing but take me one while I finished my work, and as soon as Fernon comes home, I'll take my turn in the repair shop - I don't

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Went Susie and the other old ladies
to be out doing me - & I'll have to get
my corroborator in order!

I must tell you a joke. Dr. Stanley's
mother and mother-in-law have
both had their fall bladders removed
the latter just a few weeks ago - and
after the operation, when I went in ^{one} day,
the doctor looked at me ^{gravely} and
& claimed - "I wish your f.b. was
where my mother-in-law is -"
in a nice little bottle!!!

I am in my good general condition, a husky old dunn yet,
fit for the fray! The average is only two weeks in the hospital.
We hear rumors that I may be home

for Dr. Schaffi's wedding, and if

so there will be one little bed at 1834.

Just waiting to be soft and comfy for
her. What a joy it would be to see her!

With dear love, Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

1919
Recd. Nov. 12

Nov. 5, 1919.

Dear Hank,

Your letter and the registered MS came
to-day and the package has been put in our
home safe to await your return.

Veron got in this morning, looking well.

We brought with him —

1 Gopher

1 Microtus

7 Peromyscus

5 Perognathus — all alive & well!

The Zoo feels like thirty cents!

We will try to investigate the fence matter
and get a supply for gophers and our-
selves if it seems best.

We are so sorry that you have or
have had lumbago.

Mrs. Brown is decidedly better, so
it is fortunate that Mr. Nelson didn't
hurry home.

Mr. Strong has come so Marian
should be less lonely.

Love to you all, Flo

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

November 10, 1919.

Dear Folks,

Just a hurried line to tell you that when
you get this, my little party will be over and every-
body going home happy.

And now that the tree is over and it is
possible to get people to work, the hospital is in
better condition than ever before, with Mayo
graduates who have been a great aid and a help
in France as Superintendent and nurse
in charge of the operating room.

I am in such good condition, the Doctor
says I should be home in two weeks, so

I'm hoping to get back the week Heidi
is here.

"Bee" and Mrs. Estell and my ["]Pearson["]
will look after things while I'm gone, and
Mrs. E. leaves before I get home, so there
will all the time I'm gone be an empty
room just waiting for a sweet little
girl — The sooner she comes and the
longer she stays the happier the folks'll
be. Love to you all,

Florence.

Recd.

G. W. U. Hospital.

Nov. 20, 1919.

Dear old Fellow,

Your dear letter and the big work of
redwood — how deliciously delicious!
and the ^{body} ~~unhindered~~ have been a
comfort indeed.

Now I do wish you could help out
see me day by day. I will never forget
the happy hours when you came during
all those long months before. It was hard
to undertake the operation when you
were so far away.

But now it is all over and
after all those long years, I'm

going to the mill!

Fernon will meet Harriet and
take her home for a good nights rest,
and then if she wants to go to D. T. for
a few days, she can; so as to be back
home Thanksgiving. The Dr. can't
tell yet of course when I can go home
but it will be a hard disappointment
if it can't be when my little girl is there.
He says he does not say that I can't,
so I'm going to keep hoping.

Thou "reached wonderfully" and they
say I look better than when I left home.

Love to E and you from
your loving Sister.

Recd. at Lagunitas Dec 5, 1919

Home again! The loveliest place
on earth!

looks like a banner.
7. Love for

Just imagine what it has to
be met at the door by our
Little Girl with her smiling face!

Just two weeks to-day since
the Junction, & it seems can
happen again.

The big box of greens was here,
fresh as in the front and very warm

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863

1920

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 21, 1970.

Dear Elizabeth —

Many happy returns!

Now, be prepared for the worst! —

We are using your Premier! Before we

began housecleaning I sent for Mr. Hubbard
to have him try to pull my vacuum up
for the last lap, but the first day of
housecleaning it expired, as he had warned
me that it might.

Fluence said yours was at Marion's
and she thought it an astonishing job
that I did not want to borrow it without

saying "Please Ma'am" — and as I found
that I could sit — rent one from the
Premium people, I took the apple Eve
offered and let her take the blame!

Florence remembers the cut-off and her
house has been done, so I'll say politely,
many thanks for your kindness! Next time
you'd better let your relatives go first!

At last our car is sold — \$350 —
and the house and garage rented —
\$130 a month. We feel quite secure
about the house. Mr. Henshaw spoke
to Dr. Garrow and he was interested at

once as a Miss Cummins whom he has known
since she was a girl and whose family an
evidently old friends was looking for a house.
She is a trained nurse and several doctors have
been urging her to have a place where they could
send their operation patients for a few days
between the hospital and home, so she and
an old friend - a Miss Davenport of Alex-
andria - are to work together.

Miss Cummins has had charge of the
Battle Creek Sanatorium and prepared
recruiting-nurses for the work abroad,
and Miss Davenport who is to keep home,
has had charge of the Country Club, so both

have had experience in taking care of property;
and the maids have been in the family nearly
thirty years, so they must be responsible.

Dr. Garrow, when asked, said Miss C. was
"absolutely" responsible. So I feel quite easy.

We are getting along well and as a cool
breeze has come, it is easy to work.

Tell Aunt Maria and Donald Stevenson
how ever.

We hope to hear soon of your safe arrival.

Write here and it will be forwarded
if we hear from - we have no other address
as yet.

Love to you all, Florence.

360.

POLAR BEAR, LINCOLN PARK, CHICAGO.



360 PUBLISHED BY MAX RIGOT SELLING CO., CHICAGO. MADE IN U. S. A.

POLAR BEAR, LINCOLN PARK, CHICAGO.

Lincoln Park is located on the north side, being the largest in Chicago. The total area is 600 acres, the water surface alone comprising 140 acres. It extends along the lake front from North Avenue to Cornelia Avenue. Near the center of the park is the Zoo containing 2,300 specimens of animals, reptiles and birds.

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING

July 2,
Heuman - started
at last. Everything all
right - at home.
Charley says I must
stop! Off - 7 1/2 ball.

R 50350

POST CARD
NAVY
THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS
TRAINING-TRAVEL



D. C. Hart Merriam
Tazewell
Main Co.
Calif.

right and day. His two daughters - lovely girls - now at home for their vacation. One is

at Yassu

and the other at

a preparatory

school.

One can by now all.

I will write soon.

Affectionately,

Thomas

Business, North Dakota,

July 12, 1920.

Rec'd. & Ackd.
at Lapina, Ia.
July 17, 1920.

We had a good trip so far. We had a nice visit with Charity and Mrs. ^{Thomas} West, who had stopped in passing. Mr. Wilson - Betty's father-in-law - had been there that morning, and Edith was being loaded for, so Charity was feeling quite like old times. She said she had a good visit with you all.

We spent the fourth and fifth with known people and had a lovely visit with Chester and Laddie. Chester is much better than when in Washington and Laddie has improved

greatly. Chester remembers you with
great pleasure — he wanted to be remembered.

On our train north, as we were waiting at one
end of the diner, at the other we discovered the
Gards! We had a pleasant visit and Mr.
Gard told us the latest developments in re
the water power in the National Parks. You're
doubtless heard.

The family are to spend the summer in
the Yellowstone.

We have been tramping over the prairie
here and enjoying its bigness, its sagebrush,
and the songs of its many meadowlarks.

Merion lectured to the Friends of Wild Life

Saturday night and they were pretty interested.

Mr. Henderson has telegraphed that no small trucks are ^{now} available, greatly to my satisfaction, though I had about persuaded them to accept Mr. Henshaw's and Mr.

Nelson's view of the case and give up the camp plan for the present. Even with a camp man there would be too much danger of emergencies in which I would jump in and over lift or injure himself in some way. So now we are to make a few stops along the

railroad — Boise, Idaho, will be our next address — and then settle down in

Oregon for the main part of the summer's
work.

Vernon is already feeling better, and if
he will only be careful, the year out of doors
will do him a world of good.

It is lovely of you to want us to take a
vacation at Lapointes. It is a comfort
to know that you are at the other end of
the line.

We have just heard of the death of Mr.
Dutcher. He had had a second stroke that
paralyzed his other side when we were there
before we left and did not know us. Basil
had not been anywhere - had to care for him

right and day. His two daughters - lovely girls - were at home for their vacation. One is

at Vassar
and the other at
a preparatory
school.

One can by me all.

I will write soon.

Affectionately,

Frances.

Bismarck, North Dakota,

July 12, 1920.

Recd. & Ackd.
St. Joseph
July 17, 1920.

We had a good trip so far. We had a nice visit with Charity and Mrs. ^{Thomas} West, who had stopped in passing. Mr. Wilson - Betty's father-in-law - had been there that morning, and Edith was being loaded for, so Charity was feeling quite like old times. She said she had a good visit with you all.

We spent the fourth and fifth with Krum's people and had a lovely visit with Chester and Laddie. Chester is much better than when in Washington and Laddie has improved



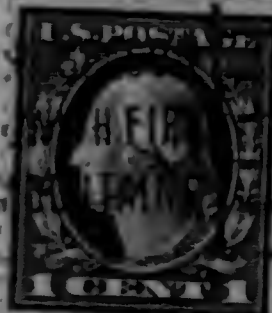
WALTER LUBKEN
DAUGHTER GREAT ARROW ROCK DAM, BOISE, IDAHO

POST



CARD

FOREST FI
BE CAREFL
IN THE



Boise, Idaho.

Aug. 3, 1920. CORRESPONDENCE

ADDRESS

Safely here and glad to get
your two letters. Will write
soon. Address Burns, Ariz
General Delivery. Did you had
the trip with the Sis & have a
new car. Love to all - 7.

D. C. Hart Merriam,
Lagunitas,

Marin Co.,
California.

Recd.
Aug. 21, 1920

Voltage, Oregon.

August 12, 1920.

Dear Folks,

At last we are established — not on a ranch
as we expected — but under the U.S. flag! No,
not a school house, though we did think of the
little gray one across the Biglona. Guess
again! In the house of the Game Warden
of the Bird Reservation, with a U.S. Dept. of
Agriculture sign on the door! It certainly does
seem homelike.

The Spruings who usually take all the people
who come to the Reservation — you know of them, Hart? —
could not take us and turned us over to the warden.

It is almost as good as camping, for life is reduced
to its simplest terms and we are free of all

out doors.

At present I am sitting on the back step
beside a box containing a *Perodipus*, a
Peromyscus, and several horned toads; and
another with a lizard and a horned toad
which had to be taken out of the *Perodipus* box
because they puffed up and jumped at his
injection in nose! He, by the way, is charmingly
gentle and unafraid — climbs up on our
hands and eats cabbage leaves from our fingers. ^{His name is Hopzie, Z. He hops all over the floor.}

The *Begonia* is coming into bloom so we have
a golden garden to look out on to the lava
hills bordering the lake. On the south we seem
to make out the outline of the Steen Mts. when
we understand this Alexander is, which gives
a friendly feeling.

We are about nine miles from the Narrows,
when it has been, I say.

A great deal of water is left out in the
middle of the lake but just now the winds
have filled the channel so you can only go
part way with a boat - not out to the colonies.
But there is plenty of interest, nevertheless.

Our nearest P.O. is Voltage - just across the
Sijilonia, so write there instead of Buenos till
we give you the address.

The Postmaster has a Ford, so we are going to
get letters about a little - to-morrow to the
lava Malheur caves, probably.

Our love to you.

Affectionately, Florence.

Vermon is much better. The outdoor life - if we can only keep out overstrain - is
going to do wonders for him. One can begin all. Florence

"Hesperia"

spends the nights

hopping on the

floor in our room

last night I felt him

brothing on me!

Dear Aunt,

Yollage, Harney Co. Oregon,

August 17, 1920.

and
Aug. 25, 1920

We were delighted to get your letter
of August 7, yesterday.

Too bad your Humboldt Lake trip was cut
short, but perhaps you had a better rest with
the Stephens, and you certainly had a good time.
It is lovely and quite characteristic of Dr.

Stephens to want us to camp at his house,

and the possibility of your being there makes it seem
Has he plans for any dates for the use of his house? We can't
tell about our movements till we see how our work comes out.
a rare treat. You must tell the Doctor how

much we appreciate his thoughtful kindness.

Can't you come up to Klamath? Vernon is

very anxious to try for those sheep skulls.

Mr. Jewett and Mr. Piper are anxious to

have him do a little work in a valley near
Portland, but if we want it would not be
for long.

You must not let us interfere with your
plans in any way. What have you in view?

After a storm in the Blue Mountains it has
turned cooler and is delightfully fresh.

I watched my first White Egrets this morning,
and I drove down a *Peromyscus* out of his burrow. We
also caught 28 (+ 8 young) *Microtus* in our
^{in a few minutes} hands by following the "buck-rake" in a hay
field!

Sage Thrushes, Sage Sparrows, Ravens, Magpies, &
Burrowing Owls are about us, Jack rabbits every-
where - great numbers of dead ones - and the
only little sagebrush rabbit dodging around
the bushes here & there.

Vermon is markedly better. The outdoor life - if we can only keep out overstrain - is
going to do wonders for him. One can begin all. Florence.

"Hopper"
spends the nights
hopping on the
floor in our room
- last night I felt him
brothing on me!

Yollage, Harney Co. Oregon,

August 17, 1920.

and
Aug. 25, 1920

We were delighted to get your letter
of August 7, yesterday.

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short, but perhaps you had a better rest with
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Stephens to want us to camp at his house,
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Has he plans for any dates for the use of his house? We can't
tell about our movements till we see how long work comes off.
a rare treat. You must tell the Doctor how

much we appreciate his thoughtful kindness.

Can't you come up to Klamath? Vernon is

very anxious to try for those sheep skulls.

Mr. Jewett and Mr. Piper are anxious to

Rec'd Sept 26, 1920

Volley, Oregon,

Sept. 8, 1920.

Dear Aunt,

I was delighted to find your letter at the P.O. across the Chrysothamnus field.

I suppose the rain was welcome and hope you were able to get off to a dry land which waits for it to clear.

We still hope to leave here the 15th but Vernon has two outstanding jobs that may delay us a little. Will write you from Portland, so you can know better about Klamath.

18 White Egrets yesterday and big flocks of Pelicans drilling in the sky for their southward journey!

Vernon says to tell you that he has an
Oxydromys at last, and is having great fun
with it. 14 live Perodipus is our total to
date and there are enough residing in the wood-
box, the lounge, and Vernon's shoe to make
walking by candle light a fearsome procedure!

It will be lovely to see you all and
beautiful Segunitas.

Affectionately, Florence.

The Handbook is held up for lack of paper.
H.M.C. say it is worse than during the war.

Adel. Sept. 26, 1920

Portland, Oregon,

September 22, 1920.

Dear Elizabeth,

You will be wanting to hear when we are
and when we will reach Zapunitas.

We expect to leave here for Klamath Falls,
October 3, and as far as Vernon can tell now,
it will be about the eighth or tenth before
we get to Zapunitas. Vernon is ^(at N.F.) very
anxious to have Hart join us there, but he
will write him.

Now if it is not going to work in with your plans
to have us come there, we can go on to Fallon
and stop at Zapunitas when we get back.
Anyway, we don't want to be any trouble.
And we are not going to stay long enough to make

it hard for you.

M. I'll tell you the next time we come.

I had a lovely letter from Dorothy and
one from Marion lately, but have not heard
from Charity in some time.

Vivian will write next, later. Our
love to you all.

Affectionately,
Florence.



SEAL ROCKS NETATS

BY HULIT

POST CARD

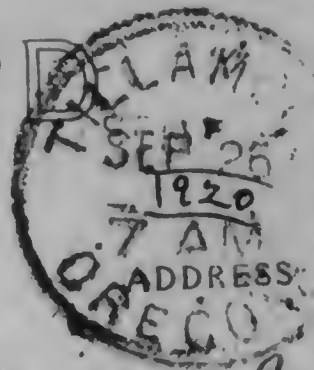
Netschi Bay, Or.

Sept. 25, 1920.

CORRESPONDENCE

We are driving down here
from Portland. The Finleys,
Gustits, & Howells are here
photographing and collecting.

We expect to drive back to a
ranch about half way, Monday.
Hope to see you at K. F. 411-7.



Dr. C. Hart Merriam,

Lagunitas,

Marin Co.

Calif.

WASHINGTON HOTEL
SAN FRANCISCO



WHITE PELICAN HOTEL
KLAMATH FALLS
OREGON

AL. D. SHORT
MANAGER

Hi Weller

S.F. P.O. 6

forward our mail

to Taguinitas, so

later if known for us,

please.

October 7, 1920.

Dear Hart,

We were glad to find your letters here this morning — we got in last night too late for the mail.

We have seen Captain Applegate and been out to dinner with Elmer A and his wife on their ranch, and have our car plans partly formed. It seems that there is what Capt. A. calls a "car man" here — an enthusiast who knows the cars very

We are not going to worry about beavers — Mr. Jewett's men will do the necessary collecting. I've been all-F.

intimately. He is working in town and may not be able to get away until Sunday, but we hope he can go Saturday so that we can get back in time for our train Monday morning. The cars are fifty miles from here but there is an automobile road, so that we can reach it by camping out one night. Elmer A. hopes to be able to go along too, so it will all be very simple.

If we leave here Monday at 9.15 a.m. we will be due in S. F. 9.30 a.m. Tuesday, but we can't tell definitely. Just go about your house affairs and we will either phone from S. F. or appear in person when the time comes.

WASHINGTON HOTEL
SAN FRANCISCO

AL. D. SHORT
MANAGER



We are not going to worry about beavers - Mr. Jewett's men will do the

necessary

collecting. I am by you
all - F.

For weather

S. F. P. O. b.

forward our mail

to Eugene, so

lets it turn for us,

please.

Dear Hart,

October 7, 1920.

We were glad to find your letters here this morning - we got in last night too late for the mail.

We have seen Captain Applegate and been out to dine with Elmer A and his wife on their ranch, and have our car plans partly formed. It seems that there is what Capt. A. calls a "car man" here - an enthusiast who knows the cars very



THE GREAT PINE TREE, MOUNTAIN VIEW, CALIFORNIA

Published by H. L. Christiance, San Diego, Cal.

Los Angeles, Nov. 9, 1920

Dear C.H.M.:

Put this in your Torrey pine sheet
— the hibernian. We just came through
the Torrey pines on our way back to L.A.
The R.R. east from San Diego is closed
in & we couldn't go that way.

Had a lovely visit with Helen &
Virginia at Twin Oaks over night &
staged for Escobedo to San Diego.
Saw Aunt Jennie, F. Stephens, Betty &
the rest at San Diego & La Jolla.

Post Cards of Quality. — The Albertype Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Off for Phoenix tomorrow.

Beautiful weather all the time.

Good roads everywhere.

Butter come down this way.

Go stop at our Helen. Merriam-
Valley is a beautiful spot, so quiet
and peaceful among the hills.

THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE.

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS.

HAND-COLORED
POST CARD



HART BROS. MILLION DOLLAR POPULAR PRICE
NEW HOTEL ROSSLYN
COR. MAIN AND FIFTH STS.
FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL



AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN
RATES MODERATE

LOS ANGELES, CAL. November 10, 1920.

Dear Hart,

I have the addresses for you now and would have many interesting things to tell you did I not hope that you might hear them first hand from Helen and Aunt Jennie. Both of them are delighted at the possibility of seeing you.

We saw Julia and her boys, Sheldon, in D.C. but Harry had just gone with a load of household goods to Imperial Valley. They were down in Guatemala and expected to stay, but were not well themselves and the people were so

I am to you all. With our about your tips. Affectionately, Hart

unmoral They could not bring up the
children among them, so far up all the
light business prospects and are returning to
ranch in the Imperial Valley. They will be
there in a week or so and can be reached
at Holtville, Imp. V. Inquire at 1st Nat. Bank. ^{They are} ^{located} ^{at} ^{Yt.} ^{not}
Ed and Wallace and their wives, as I
understand, are in Mexico. W. and his wife
have been in Chile.

At Twin Oaks we had a lovely visit with dear
Helen. She and Virginia have both aged and are
working hard, but Helen is as ^{spirited} ^{bright} and full of
happiness in the beautiful things around her
as she always was. She has one large spare
room and Virginia an extra bungalow where



HART BROS. MILLION DOLLAR POPULAR PRICE
NEW HOTEL ROSSLYN
COR. MAIN AND FIFTH STS.
FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL



LOS ANGELES, CAL.

You all could stay over night if you were to
go there, and it would be a great happiness
to the girls to see you. Helen lives absolutely
alone. Virginia is tutoring and ranching.

Aunt Jennie's address is 515 Pennsylvania Avenue
El Ocho Apartments - Telephone Hillcrest 2256.
only a few blocks from their

old house. She has a tiny apartment, but is 79,
and feels the relief from a house and irrigation of
a garden. She looks younger than when I
last saw her - except for white hair - and is as
bright and genial as ever. It means a great

deal to her to see any of the family as she
is far away from any of her people.

(7 + 6th Sts)

We stayed at the Maryland, a good,

moderate priced hotel — \$5 with bath.

The Grant is the best hotel.

We could not remember the name of the
hotel here that Kaida told us about,
and stumbled on an old one going down,
and the meals surprisingly cheap.

This is better, but it's a caravan — large —

I am told the Clack is good, but you know.

We are going on to Donald Dickers
to see his mammal & bird photographs
and then start for Phoenix, reaching
there tomorrow morning.



HART BROS. MILLION DOLLAR POPULAR PRICE
NEW HOTEL ROSSLYN
COR. MAIN AND FIFTH STS.
FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL



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We saw Julia and her boy, Sheldon, in L.A. but Harry had just gone with a load of household goods to Imperial Valley. They were down in Guatemala and expected to stay, but were not well themselves and the people were so

I am to you all. With love about your lips. Affectionately,

Don to E and L.

Turnon price in Butteley too.

Superba. Here's a Vendue now!

A man who

whistles below

is giving me

hounded

gangs! It sure was

good to hear

your again!

affectionately
W

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona.

December 1, 1920.

Recd. Dec. 26 1920

I've just had a letter from Tyler & Rutherford asking price and terms for my 16th St. lots. They say you have given them permission to sell your adjoining lot.

What shall I tell them? What do you think is a fair price now, and what terms do you consider safe? What did you give them?

Are land values normal yet or will they be higher when the prohibitory was building conditions are past?

If there is any chance of selling at a fair figure I should be very glad to exchange taxes for income.

We're all getting along now where we'd like to

have the good of what we possess!

Much reminds me that by the time this gets to you, you'll be having another birthday. I wish I could help make it merry as you have always done mine!

We are getting more comfortably settled and ready for rain or snow. Last year they had rain earlier and a flowing stream in what is now a dry wash beside camp.

A jaguar was killed in the next canyon - White House - and a bear - that wiregrays to us - in the upper end of our canyon.

Let us know addresses by the way if you will have any between September and 1919.

We have put out food and water and the birds are enjoying them - notably a gorgeous Cardinal.

The sycamore and hackberry leaves are yellow and brown and the bright sunshine and brilliant moonlight make them beautiful.

A cardinal and some toucans come to my water pans and ^{ruby king's} scarus, and reds, and jays and cawyn news hint of pleasures to come. So far we have had so much to do getting established and the landscape properly subordinated to our needs that we have not gone far afield.

Last night Verner got the large *Prognathus* - *Pseudoxis* - and has his photographic box nearly ready.

One advantage of your early rains - you don't have to worry about fire - if you do about fire-wood!

We are about 40 miles from Tucson, ^{by the road,} and about 10 from Continental, where we

got our mail. You can write them if you can remember it - Sturmin Jackson, as most of our mail is forwarded from Jackson.

There is an old mine about a mile above us being held till better times and the company people from New Jersey - have a little store and go back and forth to Continental taking their children to school, and about once a week go to Jackson for supplies. The trip ^{to Jackson} can be made in about two hours with a good car, as the road is pretty good ^{up grade ^{most} all the way.} One of the families - using our pump - has a Victrola with many delightful records.

The ranch people are Nicholsons - are ^{substantial}, kindly and pleasant. Mr. N. is an Englishman. They have been here 12 years.

The Carnegie botanical tent has come and the will probably follow soon.

Be sure to let us know in advance of your departure. Tell Elizabeth you are sending in letters & to
not one story long. after lunch - Thanks to her book. Will return it when finished if you are still at

Dear Aunt -

National Forest - S. R. Mts. Sunday.
[Dec. 1920]

Your letter came last night much to our delight.

You don't know how good it is to hear from home folks

when you are off by all your loneliness - thought I guess

you do! ^{not to} ^{1919.} ^{don't you} ^{know}

(copy)

I had kept my letter to Maida waiting to be able to
say something definite about our plans after Prof.
Vorkies return, or you would have heard sooner.

I am so glad you were invited to the Stephens for
Thanksgiving. We ate our plum pudding - not
home manufacture! - by ourselves, and thought of
all our families and friends.

We are really delightfully located and so far,
although we have had ice on the water pail once,
have ^{greatly} enjoyed sleeping and living out of doors.
If we should be cold later, we could get another
little sheet iron stove for the opposite end of the
tent. It is my heavy duck - an old army tent -
and should be good for cold weather.

Santa Rita Camp,

December 14, 1920.

Dear Aunt,

Virginia has a Ford runabout and if you write her in time will gladly meet you. If you can't do that, you can either take train or stage from Oceanside to Escondido, and go from there by auto hiring to Juni Oaks. There is nothing at San Marcos except a possibility out by school ^{from 0 to 2} hours. Ignore it. On Sunday there is no train, but the auto stage to Escondido meets the train at Oceanside. We went out on it but made a bungle of San Marcos.

Paul Crawford, 1414 1/2 Florida Ave.,
is Williams' brother.

Fin written by L. & Rutherford asking for
an offer.

I sent Aunt Jennie's letter to Elizabeth
speaking of the hope of seeing you all.

We are going in to Tucson to-morrow to get
all sorts of things from tent rafters, chicken-
feed, and heavy underwear to ^{groceries,} clothes pins and
rubber bands!

A fore-quarter of good young ranch beef hangs in
a tree at camp which will help out our winter fare.

Mr. Sammet wrote of Mary Stearns at 1021
So. Union Ave. Los Angeles - living in a forlorn
lonely way + wanted us to write her.

Tell E we have some of our Xmas Box empty now
but are going to make it last till Xmas. Love you all. F.

P.S.

Veruon wants to know if he told you that he left three glass plates of views from the piazza - the last he took - at Marshes? Prints must be made from them for you. Did you get them?

Must do we really think of Saguntas?

It is beautiful and satisfying inside and a place I dream of with its views and drives.

out - The only trouble is that for old folks

without help it is too hard and for young folks too isolated - for the years are slipping by all too fast.

Of course you know that Chauncy has gone to Atlanta, Georgia - General Dilling.

Cactus Forest. Tucson, Ariz.



Happy New Year from the
dent to you all from us

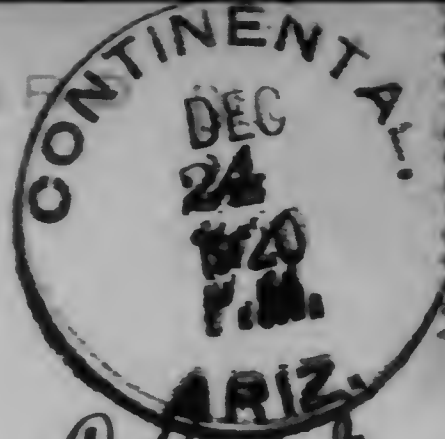
Love. To K.
Dec. 1920



THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE

POST CARD

Post Cards of Quality. — The Albertype Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.



D. & Mrs. C. Hart Merriam,
Lagunitas,
Marin Co.,
California

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863

January - March 1921

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona.

Jan. 11 1921.

Dear Aunt,

Your letter has just come and its pretty
good to hear from you again. I thought perhaps
you had been down South.

Good for the Ole plant! And the chopper
man! Keep on and you'll have all the comforts
of home! Really better than my row of tin cups!

We've had such an interesting day. Dr. Vorhies
(the University biology professor who is cooperating
(Dr. Walter Taylor)
with the Survey on the grass plot mammal work)
came up Thursday with another professor, and this
morning took us out in his car to the grass plots.

I don't know how much Vernon has told you,
but the Forest Service has an experimental

pasture of some 50,000 acres, and for grazing
tests — Mr. Chaplin is in charge of the work —

2

and Dr. Vorhies has fenced grass plots in the pasture for botanical and mammal tests. He & Dr. Taylor have been studying *Dipodomys* especially & hope to get out their report next spring. The Forestry people have some 80 "quadrants" in the pasture for various tests, and the Carnegie botanist forty — showing plant succession etc. etc.

After a kabob lunch Dr. V. & Vernon dug out a *Dip. spectabilis* mound and got nearly a gunnysack of cache. It is most remarkable.

When we got home the mail came and I had letters from Dr. the my best ones, which did me good. I'll enclose Collins' letter. Too bad about Tynan's baby.

The Vireos are roosting in their nests now, and the Cactus Wren's nests are furbished up, also for roosts, I suppose.

We're glad you all had such a jolly Christmas.
Our friends and family have been so good to us
it has cheered us up greatly, and Vernon seems
so much better that we have quite taken heart.

You ought to see Dipodomys run on their
dicks! Crucial!

Our little stove is roaring and warming up the hut.
It helps on cold mornings as well as the sun.
Did I tell you that we've seen a few White-throats
Swifts? It certainly surprised me.

We've had only a few hours of rain - one morning -
since we came in November. I'm glad you're in
one at last. Snow is as good as a feast!

Happy New Year to you all from us both,
Affectionately,
Florence.

Compliments of
Porty.

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona,

January 24, 1921.

Dear Feltz,

Aunt's letter has just come - just as I was about to send a Town Crier after my lost family, being homesick to know where they were.

This is just a welcome home! And how sorry I am that we have to miss one of the best things of the year - the little visit with you before 1919 and the eagle would claim you!

We're getting on famously, having a lovely time in our cozy little home, and getting all sorts of interesting work laid out.

But I know how rushed you are - Vernon is gaining right along and actually

has some color in his cheeks!

He had 14 of the above \nearrow
in his hand at supper when receiving
Porky from a covered shelf in to pour a
light. She has the feeding the house - by spells!
She is now asleep under one bed and
a jack rabbit - is in a box in the opposite
corner of the tent.

Much love to you from us both.

Do send us cards when too busy to
write letters.

Affectionately,
Florence.

Vernon is writing to the house so if you are home or not you'll have a letter by

the first
mail out.
I said I
didn't know
in time
to join you
the woman
as White!!

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona

February 16, 1921.

Dear old fellow,

Your letter has just come. I am more grieved than I can say that you have had to go through this ordeal, and that I cannot be there to help take care of you. How I would love to!

But what a blessing that you were at home when you could have the best care and Elizabeth and Haida with you!

And now, Daddy dear, just you go slowly and make the most of all the prerogatives of an operator and sit in an easy chair and lie on the lounge and let them folks run things until you get your second strength.

Vernon is writing to the house so if you are home or not you'll have a letter by

the first

mail out.

I'm bad I

didn't know

in time

to join you

The Woman

in White!!!

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona

archd.

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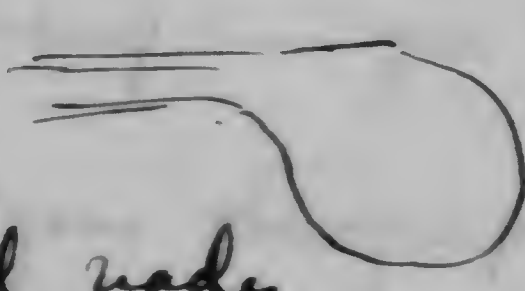
for I'll tell you privately that the fact is
no good whatsoever! Just make up your
mind to be bossed, and do it gracefully!

I've been meaning to write and tell you one
discovery. You'll turn up your nose but I
tell you you'd just better turn it down again.

For years my arms have bothered me so much
nights that a feather bed was my one idea
of bliss, and as we were minus that bliss here,
Yvonne finally sent for a — now just hold
your breath labio superioris depressionae —

pneumatic mattress, and now I would sit
and I can sleep on the ground like jack rabbits if we want to.
know I had arms. It's not one of the big
clumsy ones that takes a free air pump
to blow up, but a "Comfort Sleeping Pocket" —

made by the "Metropolitan Air Goods Co.
Athol, Mass. — a single width and short
 length — ^{about} 48 in. long and about 36 wide, with
 a neat canvas case and blows up easily by mouth
 (good for your lungs!) Try it once and you'll
 never be without it. A pocket in a shirt is
 as handy to it! Old ladies cry for it!

We have found thirty cactus wrens roosting
 in their furnished up nests. They add a
 new straw hallway to the old nest and line
 with  feathers and have a
 nest all ready for summer use.

We've scoured out a number of Verdins from
 their nests too.

But the funniest thing we've found was a

Redrunner roosting on top of a Visnaga!

We found it last night at sunset and this morning on examining the Visnaga found a saucer shaped cavity, all the fruit having been eaten off or otherwise disposed of. An owl would be the only possible enemy who could get at it at the top of that thorn pile and a mesquite branch overhead helped out that possibility.

I tell you what to do while you're convalescing — you tell autobiographies
 games to your stenographer for that biographer
 Dr. Snimell wants me to write. I'll fix
 them up — edit them so you won't have to
 that — just lie on your good back and

A Pyrrhuloxia was in camp Monday, and in an Alouatta's morning day.

5

tell your adventures. —

A Trip between Lee Flows —

Moham Orient Tales — Outwitting Outlaws —

Outtalking Moonshiners —

And by the time you've got them all on paper
you may find they're interesting enough for them
boys books. Dr. Thomas wants you to write.

We're getting along beautifully. While we have
no Italians to call on, two mining company
officials — now the mine is shut down — have
kindly come to help us with our wood supply,
sawing and chopping the hard, oak wood, so
I won't have that to do any more.

One of them who has a Ford is also going

to take us where we want to go to enlarge our
working horizon, so we are in great good luck.

And Vernon is getting some real good color
and is very much better than when you saw
him last.

Give my kind remembrances to the doctors —
father and son — and tell them I am thankful
to them for bringing you through your troubles.

Dear Mr. Daddie — how I wish I could
come and sit with you as you used to do
with me in the hospital!

Yours loving sister.

One of our boys who was up during the
Christmas holidays is coming the day after the
next with a kid boy friend.

Cactus Forest. Tucson, Ariz.



Feb. 17. [1921]

POST CARD



We are wondering if you will be
home for the celebration of Feb. 22.
"Be it never so humble" . . .

We are planning to go down into the
giant cactus some day soon. It grows
up about nine miles from here.

Our summer of two days dropped
back to winter - 18° - the coldest
we have had, they say, but it warmed
up again now. Or let us hear often. 7.

Dr. C. H. Merriam,

1919-16th St.

Washington,
D.C.

Recd.
Feb. 25, 1921

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona,

February 18, 1921.

Dear old Brother,

Most blessed news! Home again!

And what an adventure!

Here I go to the hospital - Vernon and I both - and stay prosaically our allotted time and then prosaically return home. But you must run down the whole hospital and escape in a grand ambulance - long before your allotted time, and lie and grin in your own bed at home!

But Oh — is it good to be Home?

Meanwhile I'm wondering what has become of the long letter I wrote you addressed to the

2

hospital to ensure your getting it at the earliest possible moment!

It is certainly an appalling situation - 'these hospitals closed!' And what can they do with the patients? Fire would be the only worse emergency. Is there any epidemic in the city? We all thought the smallpox days were over.

To answer your questions -

1. The Drury home is ideal - most delightful. We were there to lunch, but had to go right back to catch the train east so had only a glimpse of his beautiful mammal collection. His card system and some ^{very able man} photographs we did see, however. He is a

2. He does it! He uses the disks. Our Merriam did a little. We can't remember much about it now, but the disk is what they cry for and keep on each other's heads for turns on, and then run as if their lives depended on it.

3. We were only at Twin Oaks one one night so did not have time for much of a visit, though we all talked as fast as we could.

Ed and Wallace were both in Mexico, I think, but temporarily. Wallace has settled with his wife's people in some California town, I believe. It seems to me that both he and Ed and their wives have been in Chile. Wallace wanted to come back and settle at Twin Oaks near Helen, but could not.

Virginia came on with her beautiful
 little boy and helped take care of us. She is
 looking very thin and worn - & the the girls are
 overworked. Virginia is getting a divorce - a
 most unfortunate thing, for she and her husband
 were devoted to each other and he was devoted
 to the baby. But he was a London merchant's
 family and did not know how to farm and
 ran them into debt and it got on Virginia's
 nerves so that she made him go away. He
 could not bear to, but she would have it
 and then after he had gone she was heart
 broken! Too bad! ^{He has now gone to India, after being} She has to live out of ^{in the war.}
 doors to keep well, so she is going to stay on
 the place and bring up the boy the best she

knows how. She is determined to do right by him. He is a most attractive little fellow.

She is raising walnuts — she was to put in ten more acres this year, I think she said. I forget what else she is doing. She has two girls with her that she is tutoring, I believe. She is working desperately hard but realizes that neither she nor Helen can keep up the pace.

Helen has the house and the upper end of the valley. She has fixed up the house very simply — Wallace did some papering and painting for her when he was home — and Julia loaned her some of her furniture while she was in Central America so that the effect was very homelike and attractive.

As the two bedrooms on the south side were flooded in a bad storm, the floor has been raised

and one large attractive room with wide windows made for guest room.

Helena lives there absolutely alone and has schooled herself so that she does not mind it so much now, though it's pretty hard winter nights. One night last winter when there was a storm and gale she saw a fire starting up Ughland Canyon and went out and roused a neighbor ^{to help her} to put it out!

But in spite of it all she is smart and serene and takes rare comfort in the home valley and all the beauties that she loves.

She was going to try to get some women to come to stay with her this winter, and she surely ought not to stay alone. She works so hard she is too tired at night to do anything but go to bed. She was wiser to leave of all the

den ones and was overjoyed at the thought
of seeing you. It would have done you good to
hear the way she said — "Oh! Heart!"

I wish you could have heard the birds this
morning — the Cardinal sang for the first time —
a full, rich, beautiful song — a Phainopepla
and the Woodpecker were calling and the flock
of Gambel Sparrows singing gaily as they do
every day at the feeding table.

And while we were at dinner — looking out
the side of the tent — to my delight I saw a
Cyanocitta come down and look over the pond
when the Gambel Sparrows were feeding!

Wish it he great if he comes regularly with the
others?

And now do write and tell us more about yourself and how you found yourself the day after you got home; and how much you have been affected by the operation — ^{-did you have salt solution for these days?} all we want to know.

It was an immense relief to get your letter ^{yourself} after that first painful little note written the third day, so we should not be worried!

Furrow has made you a little ^{tent-}house book to hold it as you lie in bed. Show it to the good folks in 1905.

Get Mr. Hallister to loan you a merriami while you are convalescing. And remember that you have a good long convalescence coming to you. Let your nerves get strong and quiet. Then you can work to advantage — not before.

So be good !!! Your loving Sister,
Mind your nurses — or else to see!

We saw a Golden Plover about faint cactus and brought home a nest

from a
cholla nest.
Vernon and
his son and
I hope you are
feeling along
as well
as possible.
I hope
you
enjoy them!

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona.

February 21, 1921.

Dear Betty; I was anxious to get the mail today hoping

to hear how you were the day after your return
home. There is quite a difference, I'm interested!
To-morrow I'll hear, I hope.

This morning when the children were taken to
school we went down with them to Continental,
and then the Ford man - their uncle - took us down
to the Santa Cruz River ^{deep} flats to explore about.
We saw a flock of 79 White-necked Ravens
straggling up the valley where the rubber plants
are. It takes five years for the plants to mature,
they say.

Now the land has been cleared the mesquite

We saw a Golden Plover about 1000 feet and brought home a nest

from a
chickadee.
Verona and
his brother
hope you are
feeling along
as well
as possible.
Love to
you
nurses!
They love!

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona.

February 21, 1921.

Dear Betty,

I was anxious to get the mail today hoping
to hear how you were the day after your return
home. There is quite a difference, I'm interested!
To-morrow I'll hear, I hope.

This morning when the children were taken to
school we went down with them to Continental,
and then the Ford man - their uncle - took us down
to the Santa Cruz River ^{about} 10 miles to explore about.
We saw a flock of 79 White-necked Ravens
straggling up the valley where the rubber plants
are. It takes five years for the plants to mature,
they say.

Now the land has been cleared the mosquito

logs are massed together and their
tops in other places. Wood rat materials
were found among the logs, but houses
especially under the bushy tops. Vernon
photographed some with their gnawings,
and examined several dens. The
caches are largely bright green mesquite
leaves though how the color is retained is
a mystery to me.

In excavating, the Ford man helps,
which is a great thing. ^{In Merriam's dens} He uses the
hoe and Vernon just works with the
^{small} pick, which simplifies the problem.
We can probably have this help the rest

2

of the time we are here, and will be able to
cover more country than we have hitherto.

To-morrow, if pleasant, we are going
again, and Thursday Dr. Vorhies comes
for the rest and we will probably
go to the grass plots with him.

Sunday, Dr. & Mrs. Clements came up,
bringing the Carnegie botanist who is working
on plant succession and humidity in
^{experimental} the grass plots, and one of their Colorado
laboratory force, a bright young woman,
and we all had lunch under the trees.

Dr. Clements would like to have Vernon
on his laboratory staff but as he can't,
Dr. Vorhies will do the manual work.

Dr. Clements said he was going to bring
Dr. Merriam up when he came - so we
will have news from home, which will be
good.

This morning when Vernon went out to
give Porky a sweet potato he found her
cage empty!

We hunted all around but could get
no trace of her, but the Ford man told us
that on his way up to the mine last
night he saw her on her way up to the
Juis! She may surprise some
naturalists, later!

Bed-time. Take it easy. Make haste slowly.
It pays. Anne is presently writing to your loving sister.

ackd

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona.

Feb. 22, 1921.

Dear Brother,

We are just through reading B's
Christmas book - The Story of Opal, the
child manuscript - and all - nature
lover. It is such a sweet, touching outdoor
story that he thought you might like to
browse through it while convalescing.

When you - all are through with it,
(I think 2 would love it)
please give it to B to read, and when

1905 is through, send it to Dorothy,

and she can later return it to 1834.

We have been off all day and have

had a very interesting time. Got a
quite new cactus tree, two scorpions,
and a centipede about 9 inches long,
and the men excavated a Kangaroo
rat den.

Saw lots of white-winged blackbirds,
~~black~~ ~~spar~~ ~~troup~~s, black phoebe, and
green winged and cinnamon teal in an
irrigation ditch.

Was disappointed to find no letter
from you. I'm anxious to know how
you have been since you returned home.

Love to you all and do write.
Affectionately, Helen.

In so thankful you are doing so well. Just wait out and not overdo

when you
bless you
our doctor.
Don't try
all.
Affly. He

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona.

Feb. 23, 1921.

Your letter of the 19th has just come and
we are so relieved and delighted that I must
say so right off before setting the table for supper!

For had you could it have had letters sooner!

I would have sent a night letter if we had been
in Tucson, and wanted to as it was. I might
have written in the message to Mrs. Chamberlain
and got her to telegraph it. I'm pained that
you should have had a thought of worry about
us. You should have had Vernon's first letter on
the 21st. and mine too, if the hospital mail was
forwarded, and then right along after that.

We hear you have had a blizzard, and want to know all about it.

How long did the hospital have to be closed?
Has any more smallpox developed in the city?

Mr. Weldon writes that Miss Cummings has rented the house to the Kobbes - whom you are to visit - but to keep supervision of it herself, which is a great satisfaction to me, as she has been so conscientious about the house.

Fanon is writing you all the good news.

The birds are singing like spring this morning, and it was warm again to-day - quite so out in my laundry when I was in possession, having gone journeying two days.

The miners put a stick of dynamite in a big oak log near here to cut our wood pile!

Saula & Rita Camp,

Feb. 25, 1921,

Dear Arthur,

I was glad to hear of you to-night,
via B.

We have had a pleasant day. Dr. Vorhies,
Prof. of Entomology at the University of Arizona - who is
working on the D. spectabilis monograph with our
Dr. Walter P. Taylor - came up yesterday for the
week end and this morning he and Vernon dug
out a merriami den, and this afternoon he
took us down to a six acre grass plot on the
Range Reserve where he is trapping. The six
acre plot has an exclusion fence, and he had
to catch some mammals that have gotten in.
Outside he was trapping - dead traps - to get

Vernon says to tell you that the old weather board rat is taking good care of his babies
and they are doing nicely. I suppose you're sitting up by now - a bit of a
twice!

Beware - so
slowly! And
let us hear
often.

Love to you
and
your
nurses.

Affly,
Fl

an inclusion fence - all the out-rodents in.

to test the vegetation without rodents or our

to write it

breeding data. *Ammospermophilus* runs
around among the spectabilis
mounds, with flag up. ^{shot}

Yemen put out his live traps, and got a
^{in exquisite plumage}
western grasshopper sparrow, and I saw

cotton tops and Gambel quail. There are
great numbers of gambeli on this experi-
mental pasture.

The drive out across the pasture is
beautiful at sunset as it gives a full
view of the sunset and the desert ranges
as well as our own Santa Ritas looming
dark and high and snow topped above.

It has been like summer 5-day but is
cool 5-night.

We are going down to the traps in the car in
the morning and I hope to add a few more
Cactus wren nests to my list.

Hieroglyphic Rock and Cactus in the Desert.



THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES.

A-33336

The Clements both in to see Mrs. Chamberlains.

Tucson, March 1, 1921

We're here for some

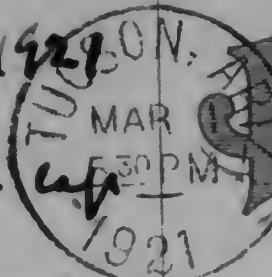
time, i.e. etc. and have seen

Mrs. Chamberlains (B. looking
greatly improved) and have

had one grand dinner at the
Santa Rita Hotel! So out

before long - stop at Culmerville

for traps & mail. Hope for letter
blat of note of 24th - off 7.



THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY.

Dr. C. Hart Merriam

1919-16th St.

Washington,

D.C.

Tell Elizabeth Dumas
delighted to get her
letter.

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona.

Recd.
March 7, 1921

March 2, 1921.

Dear Hart,

It was good to hear your letter at Continental
on our return from Tucson yesterday.

To answer it categorically — The note I gave
Lucinda from Mrs. Maynard regarding Stephen Hart,
our ancestor, said that he came from Farmington.

But, as I will remember, she raised the question as
to whether it was Conn. or Mass. and I told her
I'd find out from Mrs. Maynard and let her know.
So she could add it to the interesting genealogical
note for herself and Dorothy. Collins would
like to see it, too. I must send it to him some day.

It is splendid news that you are getting
along so well. Don't forget the episode and

2

start to climb the stairs of the Washington monument!

Mrs. Helen M. Greene,

San Marcos, San Diego Co.

Helen has now been divorced. She and Fred
just went by their names, not putting it all
together any more.

I think Virginia's name was Jordan, but am
not positive. If she gets a divorce I don't know
whether she'll go back to her maiden name or not.
The little boy is about Tad's size — a charming
child. Pretty hard to lose his father!

We did not go on to Virginia's house so don't
know about her buildings — we only got in
afternoon and left right after breakfast the
next morning. She came on with the boy.

If Virginia knew of any possibility of your
renting the cottage, I imagine she would want you to.
May not rent Saguntas and spend the summer
when you'd have easier conditions, less rain, and
more sunshine? You'll not feel like logging
or other strenuous stunts right away. I would

do you better good to eliminate forestry feats for my
season and late it easy. I think La Mesita - ^{though this} - my ^{house} is vacant now - but it would be
unfurnished.

I wish Nevada could be where there are more young
people. It does not seem fair to have her spend so
much of the time in seclusion. We'll all be gone
some day and she should have a happy home of her
own before that. Think what a desolate life Mary
Stearns lives - and thousands of other women
who have missed their happiness.

We're so glad you like our tent house. We're certainly taking great comfort in it.

We're just heard from Mr. Nelson and he accedes to Vernon's suggestions to spend May in southern New Mexico and the rest of the summer in northern Minnesota and northern Michigan studying beaver and muskrat.

Clint says Fum must keep to his prescribed altitude, 4000-5000 feet - through the summer.

I have coaxed the ranchman's wife to let me have ⁴⁸² a quart of milk a day, so Vernon has a big cup with each meal which ought to put a little adipose on his bones. He has real color now - very different from when you last saw him. And he rests his down and reads - at least

an hour after ⁵noon dinner ~~meals~~ which makes an immense
difference. It backs up the cumulative strain
the work ^{part of the} evenings - Try it!!! writes up notes and watches
the menagerie, as the noon rest does it first time.

I'm glad you are to have a visit from Dr. Stephens
in the spring — wish me luck to be there too.

The apartment house situation is appalling.
The garage will be a boon if you have to store
your cases.

Yesterday we saw Lilled Flickers on the giant
cactus, and one hole was filled with the head
of a small owl!

The birds are singing delightfully now —
House Finches, Mockers, Bewick Wrens,
Mockers, Canyon Towhees, and others.

The sunsets here are one of our greatest pleasures. We get rich colors through the mesquites and oaks here at camp and by the ranch but when we go up into the open country above or down on the slope below we get a wonderful panorama of mountains - desert ranges all around the horizon, with the dark ^{wooded} Santa Ritas above, and you know the colors the desert ranges take.

Thurmon reports "Two spectabils on their disk, just keeping it going", and awhile ago three Immianis men on their disk! We have photographed C. spilosoma and Ammodramus to-day. I will expose disks.

Love to you all. Do let us hear how you are getting along. Affectionately, Florence.

Santa Rita Camp,

March 5, 1921.

Dear Elizabeth,

It was good to hear your letter telling of
Harry's improvement. He did well tonight the
first time for an hour.

It's a feather in your cap that you're
able to take a surgical case and nurse it at-
home without mishap or set back! —

Now when he's good and strong again
you ought to take a good long rest at Dr. May's
and forget the anxiety and strain in watching
your blind grandchild.

Time is so much better and there is so
little moment to words in our quiet life

here and he has accepted his limitations
and adopted the long after dinner rest so
sensibly that I am enjoying the relief
from daily anxiety. And we shall have two
more months of the quiet life here before
starting north, so that he should be still
better able to travel and go through the
readjusting process again. And as soon as
maybe we shall settle down for another quiet
term of weeks or months before going home.

It was sad to hear of Mrs. Bates' death,
but at her age and after all she had been
through life would have been a heavy burden to carry.

Our love to you all.

Affectionately, Florence.

at 8 in the morning. Our love to you all. Affectionately, Floren.

How about
the Robber?

What has Ma.

Wade's letter?

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona

Delish
March 16, 1921

Dear Daddy, ^{Ma} ^{looking for} ^{word} ^{from} ^{him.} March 9, 1921.

It did us good to find your letter waiting
for us at Continental today.

Bad boy! — Three things in one day! I'll
warrant your nurses did not say you could. But
you just have to feel your oats and go too far to
realize that you must not — that it does not pay.

But it's certainly good that you are out doors
again. I dreamed the other night that you
were coming in from out doors whistling, and
I was pretty happy over it.

Remember it's not only the foot peddles, but all
the case of a car. Are you going to be up to that in

the next few months?

Ask your next door neighbors what they know about your "six cutout stories!" We never heard of them before. If they look innocent, try Chanty.

We've had a lovely day to-day. The Ford man had to go to Tucson, so left us down at our traps in the Santa Cruz Valley below Continental at 9 am ^{up at the giant cactus about "} and picked us up to-night at about 7 P.M.

We got 9 animals in 10 live traps, but two had two each and the larger had made way with the smaller!

Two *Sigmodon* and *Citellus tereticaudus* were

the best. Vernon says to tell you that gives him

all the small ground squirrels - *ammodramus* etc.,

C. spilosoma and now *tereticaudus*.

- built a little fire and baked bacon & beans -

We lunched under a green cottonwood with

a Buted's (Red-tails) big stick nest in the top,
and Tinson pulled a little gray Mexican Screech
Owl out of a hole in a stub, when she put up her
foot to catch him! A lovely gray one with bright
yellow eyes. We hope to photograph her tomorrow.

We found another Screech Owl in the giant cactus ^{in the top hole,}
and after the Flickers had come in and gone to bed
just before dark, we heard the soft little hoo-hoo-
hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo we hear about camp, and
out flew the owl, going hunting.

We have just been counting up and find that
we have 28 in the menagerie to-night.

For some unknown reason the mother kestrel died,
and the young one is old enough to keep warm
without her.

The old residents have mostly gotten so used to

us that they get up and go to work while
we are at supper or before.

The Thrushes are singing beautifully today.

Do you know how the White-necked Ravens
gather in big flocks and swirl in the sky
before settling down on the fields? Vernon
counted 120 in one flock on the bottom this
Monday.

Did I tell you that cotton is being grown up in the
valley partly on account of the boll weevil that
comes from the wild cotton up the canyons.

The Rubber Company people are testing out the
rubber now to see if they get high enough percent
to pay to make it on the ground. They have a
big plant - raise ^{rubber} from ^{them} slips.

It's 9.30 and we have to start with the school children

Recd
March 27, 1921.

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona.

March 16, 1921.

Yours truly,

I hear you are by your lonesomes, so I'll have to tell you about the reading through in our house. Forty-three inhabitants besides ourselves and a disabled White-crown to-night! Sixteen species, fifteen cages. Four diurnal species - the three ground squirrels and the cotton rats - five of them. And Vernon says, "till him we're getting bully pictures of all of them, but not so good as we're going to get some day."

We've been trapping down in the Santa Cruz bottoms, which are fairly tramped up with beavers, and we've been getting many things - including Perodipus, Citellus tentaculatus, Peromyscus eremicus and sonoriensis.

And I've found the wonderful little Vermilion Flycatcher Pyrocephalus - with its crown and breast of flame.

Did we tell you about getting the Mexican Screech Owl

2

out of the giant cactus and taking its picture?

Vernon made a ladder that could be carried on the Ford running board, old white Sotol stalks wired together, with foot-holds of wire, and climbed with it to the top of a tall giant when we'd seen the owl's head. By reaching in with his elbow he got it out and brought it down, when we photographed it in many poses.

We're so pleased over the prospect of a little plan. We have been greatly troubled about Helen and Virginia ever since we saw them, and Vernon has also been worrying about Henry, his younger brother, who has been living all alone in Minnesota. So with characteristic generosity and "loving kindness", as dear Uncle James used to say, Vernon has worked out a solution of both problems and has sent Henry to Twin Oaks to help the girls with their heavy burdens. He will get him a tractor if that seems best, so that he can make their place more productive and work on their ranches if he has time. Fortunately Helen has been able to get a woman to live with her, so it will be all right for Henry to be there when most needed.

It has been almost impossible for Helen to get a man to do the necessary work - putting in feed etc. and a responsible, reliable man has seemed beyond the possibility for either of them. It will be a boon to them both. So we are hoping it will prove happy all around.

I'm feeling pleased myself over this letter from Smith. Is it - it - nice?

And I - our next-door-neighbor's baby has come - a big bounding girl and all is well.

And now I must go to bed.

Veron sends love to you both and says he would write too, but has photographs to label.

Take it easy Daddie, and mind your little nurse!

Affectionately, Florence.

Cactus Garden, University of Arizona, Tucson.



March 20.

$\frac{15}{100}$ more rain to-day. The trees

are blossoming, my camore, walnut,
ash, ^{hackberry} and black oak, Cottonwood
fruit ripe - being eaten by *Carpodacus*.

A pink Peurteman - a beauty - is
blossoming under the mesquites.

And I've seen my first Painted
Redstart! What a wonder!

Hummingbirds are here but I haven't
seen any near enough to get any color.
Tom by the bottle. Take it easy. F.

POST CARD



Dr. C. Hart Merriam

1919-16th St.

Washington,

D.C.

ackd
March 27, 1921

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona.

March 21, 1921.

Ym Daws,

It just made me smile to see Dalley's writing in the mail to-day. Before you "quit writing the family," you just get a good substitute, for if the Patient is un-
worked, the Nurse should help out, and we just have to hear from our family!

Such a list of gaiters and works! But I know my mill there are many weary hours, when you want to lie still and have your daughter get you and visit with you.

For some of the resting time, I drop in for a chat, and am sending them letters. But first I'll answer yours.

I'm so glad Elizabeth got cured up and could go to D. I asked Clint about the use of the Hexamethylenamine tablets Dr. Bridwell gives us for breaking up colds, for Vernon now, and he said he would rather not on account of his heart. He also said no inoculations for Vernon. I could use as many as I wanted to. B has

had great success with Dr. B's inoculation for colds.

Clint also says avoid bread made except with ^{real} yeast -
avoid our night. We have had great trouble with baker's
bread made with self-raising powders. I wonder if
Elizabeth has ever had trouble from it.

Rubber is the big industry of the valley country here -
The Continental Rubber Co. has some thousand acres, I think -
knows. The rubber plants, transplanted from
clips, look like well bushed and combed little sage
brushes all in rows. After five years they are in condition
to be ground up, and the juice makes the rubber. If they get
enough rubber it will pay to go on. They are experimenting
now.

One thing more Clint said - That Vernon could have
buy twice a much now, being better, but that it had
been cut out before because he was too full of toxins and
had too much uric acid in the blood." The reason I
had not known before. He said more - "any
man who has all those varminths in his tent all the
time and rattlesnakes and everything else to enjoy has
all that is coming to him and ought to enjoy life and

be happy and not growl over a few restrictions! --"

Dr. & Mrs. Clements expected to bring Dr. Merriam up next Sunday. They had planned for last Sunday, but brought instead Dr. & Mrs. Wirt (?) Treasurer of the Carnegie ^{Foundation} Inst. from Chevy Chase.

That reminds me — have you seen Basil Dulester? He wrote that his mother was almost helpless now and as they have a little new baby he takes almost entire care of his mother.

It almost makes me homesick to hear of the lovely spring at home. I know how beautiful it is.

I'm thankful you have a little maid at last. Be good to her and hold onto her. We all have our failings but life is too short to do your own housework in the city. Mine too old for that to be a profitable investment.

I'm so glad you like Opal. There never was a truer book, from the heart of a lonely child. Dorothy wants it after you and I & O S have read it.

I am sending you a letter from Joseph — you both remember — ^{artist and} Editor of the Trail — the boy with the sweet, gentle face and beautiful eyes. Fresh — read it to Daddy

when he's resting. You'll enjoy it all, as well as his California impressions. And send it back to me to answer. I am going to advise him to go to his art. I think it's wicked to force a square peg into a round hole in that way. His whole life will be spoiled if he can't do the work he loves. And what if he is not a great artist — he has the vision, and he'll paint the real things.

Helmi's letter you will be glad to see to know her response to Vernon's plan, and the general situation.

The biggest of the fine ranch dogs, whom Vernon dubs "Bear Hounders," comes to the tent door regularly three times a day, for what the gods provide, and wags-raps his tail appreciatively be it bacon or ginger snaps.

We think of home most every Sunday night at supper time and wonder if you are on at Marion's or where, and wish we could see you all.

I wonder what our squirrels think of a dog in the back yard!

I had a letter from Cousin Julia C-day, written at the Falls, where she spent two weeks, one week looking after Collins and the children while Augusta was away.

She says Ellen and Augusta seem very well. She says
 "Augusta is going to sell off all the cows and talks about
 closing the house next winter and taking an apartment
 in Montclair where there is a very good school for
 the children and where she can see more of Fred,
 who is very busy and appears to be getting on well."
 I certainly hope Augusta will do this so they can
 all be together again.

There now — I guess your house rest is over!

It's bad times here — anyway.

Androica nigrescens was here to-day.

Dear love to you both —

Sister —

Auntie

Santa Rita Camp.

March 29, 1921.

Dear Father,

You will be glad to hear that the Handbook
is on the market again. I have not sent
you a copy as the changes are in the Appendix.

We have been looking for Dr. Merriam and
hope he will not have to pass without stopping.

Icterus parisorum and nelsoni, Hummingbirds,
vireos and flycatchers are here already.

No news. I just could not let these anniversary
days - of those days of anguish long ago when
you were such a comfort to me - pass without
a word. Dear sweet Mother! —

Your loving son.

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863

April - October. 1921

83/129
c

Santa Rita Camp,

April 1, 1921.

Dear old Brother,

It certainly was good to hear from you again. I was glad to hear of Henrietta. She is a faithful friend. William took care of the furnace for Miss Cummings till the robbers came and she says he was "a real helper."

Mr. Joseph Wenger is another child like you, whose life has been in nature and art. If you knew him as we do you would realize that his letters were his own thoughts - no Aims. I am glad you say art and literature - that is my feeling.

How wonderfully the Dogon people improve!

I wish you could see the Painted Redstart.

I have imagined it, from the skin. It flashed about showing the white streaking.

Some day Vernon will take an hour or so and
tell you all he knows about the rubber plant-
guyule! He says its very like *Chrysanthemum*-
nus. It grows wild mostly in Mexico though in
some parts of Arizona. The rumor is that
they find they can do well with it - get more
rubber by crushing than they anticipated.

Day before yesterday, Dr. Mer. Clements,
Dean Douglas, and Dr. Perkins came up to bring
Dr. Merriam, and we all had lunch under the
mesquites - the lunch, including a frozen
ice cream - being provided by the Clements.

It was good to see Dr. M. though he looks
badly. He certainly gets to the bottom of things.
Its hard to believe spring is so far along at home.

Yesterday we went to Ineson to get a check
cashed, supplies, etc. and sent a line
our choreys & merriami to Mr. Horsfall to study.
I wish we'd sent you a merriami when you were
sick. They are such nice little pets.

New birds are coming every day - To-day a
Band-tailed Pigeon and a Tyrannus verticalis came.
Two adult male Icterus nelsoni were in the sycamore
top above the tent to-night.

He sad that Mrs. Brown is feeling so. I write
her with the sad feeling that each letter may be
the last. She has been one of the dearest of the castle.

And Mr. Burroughs! That was a shock. I
had not seen that he was ill. He had the fresh
spirit of youth, despite his years.

How are you, really? Do you begin to feel like

yourself, and do you be good and take
a full home's rest at noon? Mind you do!

Yermon got weighed yesterday and found
he had gained four pounds - pretty good,
isn't it? The people here can see how much
better he looks. But if he oversteps the line -
back he goes.

The Clements want us to go with them to
Albuquerque in their car on the way to Colorado
about May 10, and we may do it. I'm

only afraid it might be too hard for V. but
^{they stop to work along the way and}
"Dr. C. is not well so can't have very hard days,"
and the Carnegie botanist - his assistant - would be
along to help with the work.

Take care of yourself - and write us when
you are not too tired. Your loving sister.

Main Ditch on Tucson Farms,
Tucson, Ariz.



April 6.

A 24 hour snow storm - Post Card
about 4 inches - 7 in drifts from
our tent! $1\frac{21}{100}$ inches of water!

It means the rescue of starving
cattle and escape for the herd.

pressed cattle men of the country.
night before last,

Coldest 35° , warmest 44° yesterday.

Last night ice ^{former} $\frac{1}{4}$ inch thick on
bird pen! Mts. all white but
melting rapidly today. Apr. 7.

Post Card

ADDRESS

Dr. C. Hart Merriam

1919-16th N.

Washington,

D.C.



E. O. KROPP CO., MILWAUKEE

Santa Rita Camp. Arizona. ^{Cal.}

April 7, 1921.

Dear Aunt,

A Mrs. Bigelow from Ogden, whom Vernon and
a number of the other B.S. men have met and who
once asked me to take an auto trip with her, was in
Washington a year ago and dined at our house, with
Mr. Henshaw. She was particularly taken with our
fireplace, and when in Monterey last winter
picked up and packed seventy pounds of Monterey
pine cones for us to burn in the fireplace! Was it
it an imaginative, kindly thing to do? She sent
me the bill of lading and I sent it to Miss
Cummings, asking her to get them to the house.
I suppose they were addressed to Merriman B.
which gave the clue to the Post Office for 1919.

Many thanks for taking them in. What did you
pay for delivery? The other charges were prepaid.

I'm thankful you have cooled off as we have
from $85^{\circ} - 35^{\circ}$! It has warmed up comfortably
to-day and melted all but a few small drifts on
the cold side of the tent, though the higher parts ^{still have}.
The mountains are still white and Pearly Redstarts.

An interesting letter came from Collins, with yours,
which I am sending you especially ^{for} what he says
about beaver damage. Remembering this, Vernon
included the Adirondacks in his plan submitted to
Dr. Nelson, but for some reason ^{Dr.} left out the New York
when acceding to the plan. If for any official
reason it's better not to work there, of course it's all
right. Vernon will be working on the general
problem — practical methods of transplanting —
in Minnesota where he wants especially to work as

he hopes someday to get out a mammal report
 of the state. - He plans to get young muskrats at
 Elk River, where he knows just where to find them,
 and take them on to the Duluth region or wherever
 the state game warden and Dr. Roberts advise
 as the best places for beaver.

If Lyon is with you, he might tell Dr. H. how
 matters stand in the Adirondacks. ^{Another B.S. man may} perhaps be working them.

Jones plan to go to the head of the Membrus for
Sciurus aberti ^{young in the nest} at 6000-7000 feet, Clint
retorts absolutely — says he must sit for 6000
 feet. And as he has had so much experience
 with his own heart and that of countless others,
 he must know what he is talking about. I've been
 much troubled about the whole proposition.

The Clements plan seems to come in as a safe
 substitute. But there's one thing I want to

know if you will find out for me, please — the
altitude of the passes going east from Albuquerque.

One road goes over Raton Pass which as I remember
was pretty high — on the contour map it looks as if it might be ^{9000.}
Vernon thinks the Rock Island goes east from
Albuquerque without any passes, but we have no
folders or railroad maps. He thinks our best
quietest & easiest way will be to go to Chicago &
back to Minneapolis.

I'm so glad Lucinda has had such an interesting
A.C.A. met — wish I could have been there.
She will have met many nice people.

I am so glad Sibyl Baker has been left so comfortably.
That storm had a wonderful effect on the birds
here — the ^{great} live oaks — almost like the Live Oaks
there — and the gulch trees — for a distance of about
ten rods — were fairly swarming with birds that

had gathered in for protection from the storm

2 Pyrocephalus

2 Painted Redstarts

2 Scott Orioles

Cones Flycatcher - my first

Buff-breasted "

"

Numbers of Vireos, Empidonaxes, and a great

many Thrushes -

Macgillivray's Warbler

Lutescent Warblers

was some of them - and once when a special
guest came they shifted in farther among the
oaks. It was an intensely interesting day.

The Inca Dove was hooting again to-day, and 8
parisoma + nelsoni both in the specimen on
one tent this morning. And at breakfast time
a Painted Redstart after casting his shadow

6
on the tent outside - as he chased after flies
suddenly dropped down through the ventilator
hole into the tent!

Corn Flycatcher is a most interesting
bird. I wish he had stayed. But there
will be many others, I trust, in the month.

Much love to you both - and love to 1905.

Affectionately -

Flower.

Cactus in Bloom.



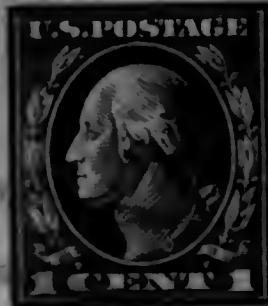
THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES.

Apr. 12. There were rainbow
letters we sent you. This is
another kind!

What is the name of the
college club I belong to? I
want to know to fill a blank.
I mean the one on H St.

Love to you all. Auntie.
Santa Rita Camp.

A-33337



THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY.

Miss Lucinda Merriam

1919-16th St.

Washington,
D.C.

Santa Rita Camp, Arizona.

April 28, 1921.

Dear Aunt,

You and the children will like to see this letter from Mother's most interesting "Shut-In" — the only one I have kept in touch with — a brave, unselfish woman who has always managed to find somebody worse off than herself whom she could help.

I remember the worst years out in Nebraska when nobody in the village could afford to take a newspaper and when Mother went to the Children's Aid Society in New York and had a barrel of baby clothes and then sent out ^{and it to Collins.} to them. Have Dorsey return it to me and tell me

It seems foreen since I had a line from
any of my family. Did Naida get her
birthday letter and can of ^{rainbow} cactus?

Yvonne had three weeks of diarrhea that
wouldn't stay checked, and lost five pounds
and got considerably pulled down, but he seems
to be thoroughly over it now and I'm trying
to get back the lost pounds.

We expect to start with Dr. & Mrs. Clements
for New Mexico about May 10th but as
Yvonne has several days work to do here and
in Tucson, will leave here about May 5th.

We may go as far as Albuquerque with
them if Yvonne doesn't get too tired, but can take

The train most any day. From Albuquerque,
as Dr. Nelson has written, we take a train
east, avoiding the Glorita and Raton passes.

Write us a word, to let us know if all is
well, at Juleson, ^{General Delivery} on receipt of this.

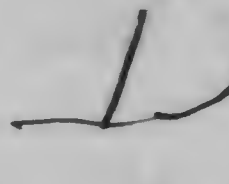
About a week later we could be reached at
Albuquerque, General Delivery. After
that, Elk River, Minnesota will be our
forwarding address until we get settled
on the beaver work in the north.

We have a young Neotoma and five
young Synodonts, with ^{various species} others in the office.

White-winged Doves and many others are
dropping in for water at my bird table, and others

it's to see what's doing — Inca Dove, Chat,
 Hepatic Tanager, Pileolated Warbler, Black-
 headed Grosbeak, Jack Sparrow, Cassin Kingbird
 and others. The Phainopepla are the truest
 of all — elusive more than at once to-day!

We're trying to get photographs of them.

The White-winged Doves do a display act
 equal to ducks that show off their speculum —
 throw the wings up forward so the white
 crescents show and sweep the tail up so its
 white band shows —  at the same time
 puffing out the chest and uttering their
 muffled kroo kroo' krea krea.

We'll send cards along the way as we
 can. Love you all, Affectionately, The...

He is in Washington in May. One love to you all. Affectionately - H.

Camp,

May 2, 1921.

Dear Aunt,

So glad and relieved to get your letter. I
had been afraid something had happened to
some of you I had not heard in so long.

Now I've been afraid to use medicines for
Irene without knowing their effect on the
heart. Clint says he can use Sun Choke
mixture for diarrhea all right and I've been
wondering about the Specuashqua you
once gave him - is can he should have other
attacks. He thinks you compounded some-
thing that you called that and he has a little
with him. Is it all right for him to take?

I'm so glad of the time table - maps
showing just our best route - that is a
comfort.

I wish you could see the fourquira -
acres of it - hillsides and patches -
all flaming torches. And the mesquits
all golden curls and pale verdes one
yellow bouquet - and the fragrance
of the mesquite!

You can send a line to Albuquerque -
Samuel Deling. Vernon thinks we will
leave there till the 17th allowing about
a week for the auto trip.

Vernon tried to get Donald Dickie to study
some of our extra animals but he mites he will

Judson, Arizona.

May 8, 1921.

Recd &
acked May 14
1921

Dear Hart,

We have broken camp at last and met
in the last of the mammals except some
which Vernon has in his grip. A lot
number of these are expectant mothers and
Vernon is very anxious to keep them with
him to study the new born young, which
would be hard on a long automobile trip.

Furthermore we have found that Dr.
Clement's assistant cannot go on the trip if
we did, which would eliminate the only able-
bodied man to meet emergencies, Dr. C.
also having a poor heart. So we have

given up the trip, greatly to my relief, as the
noon I thought about it - the sorer I felt
that it was too hard for Vernon's present
condition, as his bowel trouble pulled
him down.

We have talked to the Audubon Society
and Vernon spoke at the University this
morning. The people here have certainly
been lovely to us.

Collins wrote wanting us to go to the
Indian School and talk to the children
but we have not had time. We saw the
^{camp} girls' playground apparatus at the Xan
Xavier Mission and would have liked

2

to see them whom we are sure they
are being treated like white men's daughters,
but can't do anything.

Alice's letter shows you how she feels
about it. They have about 900 little
chicks & look for 300 more. I think it is.
Vernon is going to put in up to \$1000 this
year for Henry's part, if it is needed, so
that will ^{put} make it on more of a partnership
basis and ensure success and an easier
time for Helen.

We will be ahead of our schedule so
write to Elk Run, Maine. till we send a
summer address.

Dr. Nelson may have told you of the boys
we'll probably have with us. If he makes
good, it'll be much easier for Vernon.

Dear love to my family.

Affectionately,
Florence.

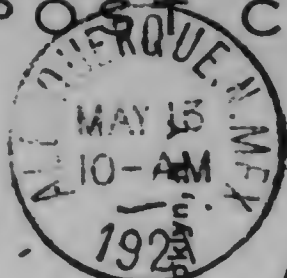


MONTEZUMA WELL. ARIZONA.

Albuquerque, N.M.

May 12, 1921.

POST CARD



In memory of 1894.

It is stopped over a day here
some men, and go on our way in
the morning, via Belen. Have
been to the B.S., the Forestry office,
and the University. It is about as
hot as in Tucson. Had me in going
north. 4/7.

D. C. Post Meridian

1919-16th St.

Washington,

D.C.

Published by R. Rasmussen, Tucson, Ariz.

Post Cards of Quality. — The Albortype Co., Brooklyn, N.Y.

THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE.

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS.

ACCOMMODATION FOR 500 GUESTS



HOTEL ROBIDOUX
ST. JOSEPH, MO.

EUROPEAN PLAN



C. NEIPP
ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF

ACCOMMODATION FOR 600 GUESTS



HOTEL DYCKMAN
MINNEAPOLIS

May 15, 1921.

Dear Hart,

Safe and sound back in the land of
green things growing! We've had a good
trip, coming by way of Ormieg, Albuquerque,
and then Belen, Kansas City, and Omaha,
making good connections at all points
and having plenty of room on the trains.

At Albuquerque I had a good letter
from Bill in which he said that Fred

ACCOMMODATION FOR 500 GUESTS



HOTEL ROBIDOUX
ST. JOSEPH, MO.

EUROPEAN PLAN



C. NEIPP

ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF

ACCOMMODATION FOR 600 GUESTS



HOTEL DYCKMAN
MINNEAPOLIS

May 15, 1921.

Dear Aunt,

Safe and sound back in the land of
green things growing! We've had a good
trip, coming by way of Omaha, Albuquerque,
and then Belton, Kansas City, and Omaha,
making good connections at all points
and having plenty of room on the trains.

At Albuquerque I had a good letter
from Collins in which he said that Ted

and Lyman are working on their water
pump development plans, and also that
now the State permits its rangers to shoot the
in also on account of ^{damage done} beavers. As that is the case, there does not
seem to be any need for local investigation. The
main thing is to get a practical method of trans-
planting them, which can be worked at here as
well as anywhere.

James plans to see the Game Warden in St.
Paul to-morrow to find where to go.

Let us know your addresses before leaving.

Dr. Roberts is coming down to take us to
the museum and to his house for
supper. Our love to you all.

Affectionately, Flo.

Elk River, Minnesota.

May 17, 1921.

Dear Hart,

Glad to have your note waiting for us when we reached here. Too bad about the office. Be very careful not to strain yourself. Resist the temptation to lift or overexert yourself. Keep up your record of a good patient!

The Tax Collector must be overworked. First he sent the bill for only one of my lots, and this time made up by sending the other one of mine and one of yours! It was here yesterday when we arrived and I'll send it back to you though you may already have a duplicate.

We had a delightful visit with the Roberts. Dr. R. is doing splendid work in the museum, with groups and illustrated lectures.

We are here at Charles - Vernon's oldest brother - but called up Chester last night and hope to see him soon.

Dr. R. said that migration had been retarded by the cold but that the warblers should be here in full force soon now. He good to hear, ^{Clay-colored Sparrows.}

He told us of a good place to stay north of Duluth so if the local warden, the State warden from Vernon letters to, don't know of good places we will be

sure of something satisfactory.

We will keep this as a forwarding address until we get located.

I would hope to write a note to enclose.

Love to you all,

Affectionately,
Florence.

Elk River, Minnesota,

May 19, 1921.

Dear Aunt,

Your letter forwarded back from Albuquerque
and one from home have just come.

Our mail did not go out from camp on a
week end, which threw us out on the return
letters.

I certainly am thankful for the offer.
Vernon had a slight recurrence at Tucson, but
seems to be all right now. The heat was getting
to be depressing down in Arizona so it is good to
be north again.

It was certainly thoughtful of you to get
my tax bills. Vernon paid the 1834 ones but

only one of mine was sent at the time as I
waited to get better before paying them. It's all
cleared up now, however, but many thanks to you.

We have had a nice letter from the father of the
boy who is to join us. He has to take his entrance
exams. for Cornell first.

Chester and Eddie are well and it is
good to see them again. Chester seems better—
after the mild winter—than in years—really
looks vigorous.

I had a bit of rare good luck yesterday—
happened to glance up just in time to see a
Swallow-tailed Kite, listed by Dr. Roberts as one
of the "vanishing birds," which has almost completely

disappeared!

Prairie Chickens are crowing and a host of birds
are to be seen and heard. A colony of martlets,
besides robins, jays, bluebirds, ^{house} swallows, phoebe,
anthracinus, ^{and} hairy
woodpeckers nest close to the house. The Scrub
Tanager, Soot-crowned Flycatcher, "Cheek," ^{western} "Kerry,"
Olive-back and Gray-chest, Blackburnian,
Black-poll, Canadian, Magnolia, and Black-
and White ^{in the woods} were out this morning. I also saw
my first Harris Sparrows. Its great fun
to be out.

Laddie is much interested in D. merriami.
He carries them in his pockets or his sleeves.
Jimmie has gone to Elk River today by

material to mend a canoe and to make
his muskrat-line traps. There are plenty
of houses around the lake near the house.
Charles and Bernard will help him in the work.

I do hope you may find that you do not
have to move.

Mrs. Roberts told me that people are
buying their apartments in New York, too.

I wish we could see you in your way
out. But will all be here next
winter — please be.

Much love to you all.

Howe,

Elk River, Minn.

May 29, 1921.

Dear Hank,

We are at Chester now, among the elms and white birches, with Scarlet Tawagons and Bitterns to be seen from the door. I saw a Bittern pump the other day. Ruffed Grouse drum in the woods and Prairie Chickens boom in the meadows, and loons are on a lake but a few miles away.

It is a lovely quiet place, but the winters are too severe, and if Chester can sell to advantage he will probably go to a warmer climate where he can get a little place and be free of the heavy work.

Vernon came here thinking that the muskrats would be as abundant as when he was a boy but he found that open seasons had so reduced their numbers that it was a question

if he could get any. ² The one, home-made,
boat on the lake leaked too badly, but he went to
town, got coal tar and canvas and presently
had a new canoe! With this he ^{poled} and
paddled ^{all} around the edge of the lake. Nothing
worth trapping for was found till near the end
of the circuit, when he came to a fresh house and
borrowing in with his hand and plunging in his
arm he came to the nest — ^{silly, gray} warm, and with three
young with their eyes still shut! The next day
he got a fourth young from the same house and
^{larger,} a partly grown, furry one from another house.
They have all had to be fed with a medicine
dropper, but to-day ^{just the} ^{young} ^{of a, b, c, d.} the older ^{poys} ^{of a, b, c, d.} ^{of a, b, c, d.}
actually ate some oatmeal! No great good
fortune to have them.

There is something new under the sun. A dentist Dr. Roberts sent me to taught me a recently worked out method of tooth brushing. Object - to free the interstices of food. Use preferably a dry brush. Place it against the teeth and jiggle it till the bristles wedge into the spaces and can clean them out. If you don't believe it, try it.

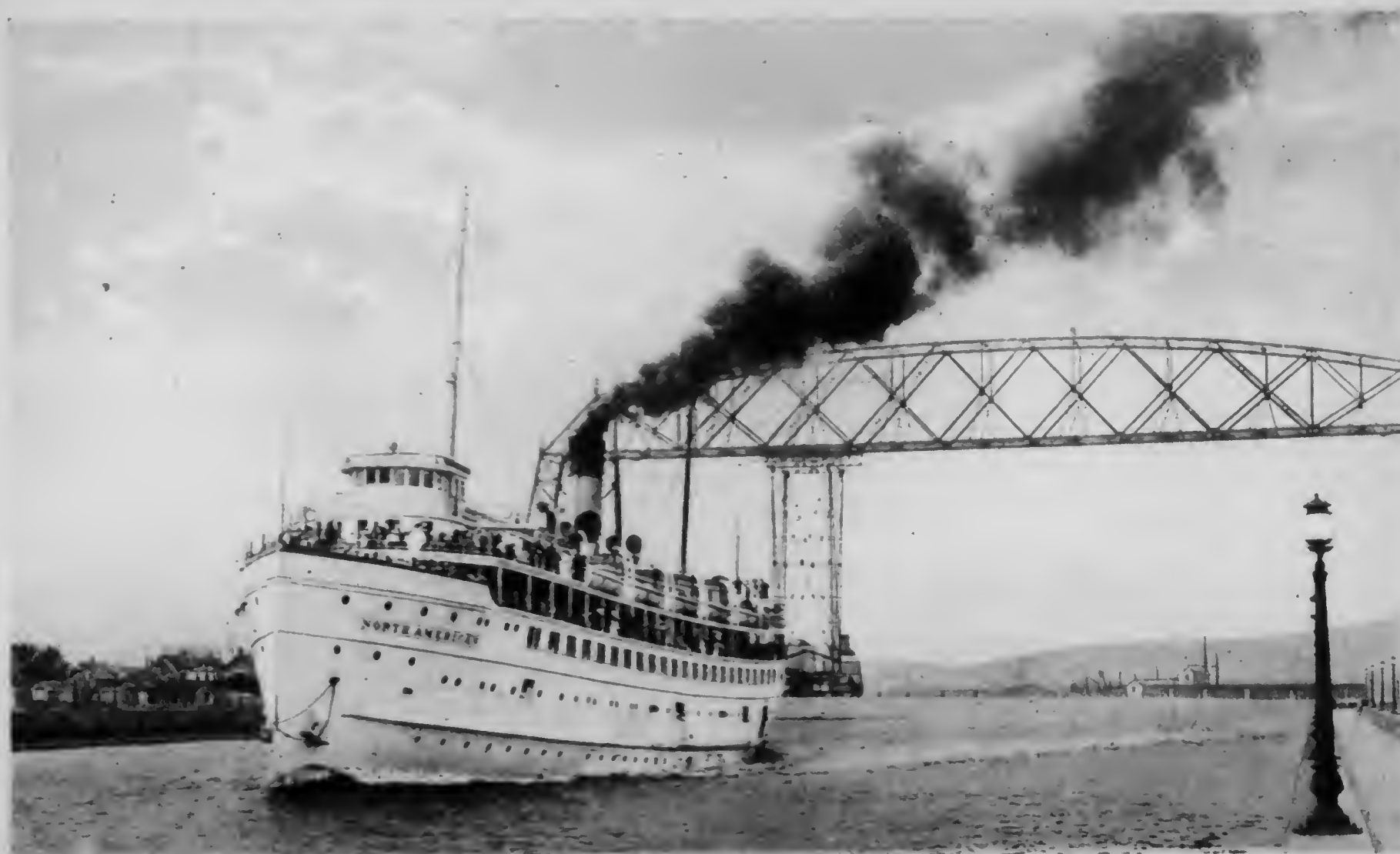
June 1. - We are off to-morrow for Duluth from which we will investigate places recommended by game wardens and get settled as soon as we can.

We are to go to Wisconsin later. Dr. Jackson has sent us detailed information as to localities.

Duluth will be our forwarding address until we get located. Hope to hear from you there.

Our love to you all,

Affectionately, Florence.



STEAMER NORTH AMERICA, LEAVING DULUTH-SUPERIOR HARBOR.

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES.

R-45808

Duluth, June 3. 1921.

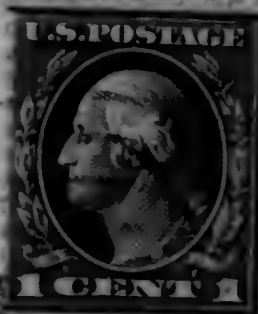
Here is a real bridge - span

393 ft 9 in. 135 ft from

water level. It is on a side
hill like Salma.

We start in a.m. for Ely -
Burnside Lake near Canada,
when Dr. Roberts told us to go.
Love to you all. F.

POST
CARD



THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY.

A. C. Hart Munnin,

1919-16th St.

Washington.
D.C.

How about specie for our mammals? And what else? Don't you all, Florence.

kind I

could see

only

baggage.

Dear Hart.

Burnside Lodge, Ely, Minn.

June 29, 1921.

Recd & Ackd.
June 25, 1921

We are well located here in reach of many
beam houses, and have an engineer Chippewa
(who was in France a year) to run the river
or row or paddle or help in any way you need.
Our ^{two} young beam mice having some trouble raising
as they've had diarrhoea, but they seem better
and we hope will get all right.

The specie tablets you sent to Albuquerque
have now come. I wrote the post office
asking forwarding stamps to save time but
have heard nothing. I waited expecting
they would come but finally ordered some

from Duluth, but have heard nothing from
the side!

So when you go to San Francisco some time,
please send me some more.

Vernon does not need them now - is doing
finely - but I shall be glad to have them on
hand.

You see he had been taking Warburg Insulin
with alors for ^{many} a year and Clint agrees that
he may have gotten "intolerance" for alors. So
he is to take the Warburg without, now.

We are to meet the boy who is to be with us, in
Duluth, July 3, and mail will be forwarded from
there until we get located in Wisconsin.

We have been thinking of you as resting on the
train. Wish we could have seen you.

2
The White-throats have been a ^{call} ~~note~~ I've never
heard — higher pitched, keener, and all on one
note — not like our familiar call. Did you
ever hear them sing like that? A new
subspecies!

The White-throats and Hermit, Vireo, and I
think Olive-backed Thrushes are singing
all about.

We saw a pretty thing in a white-tailed dove
the other day. She sprang up a bank, ^{out in the light} waving
her flag reluctantly — then stood in the
shadow motionless — except for flicking her tail
for flies — looking at us.

The twin flowers are lovely now, and
there is a magenta orchid — *Pogonia ophioglossifolia*.

Don't you fear
clo.

7/8

Mason, Wisconsin.

July 8, 1921.

Recd. July 14, 1921

Dear Folks,

Here we are settled down for the next lap—
by the C. St. P. M. & Omaha R.R.
We stopped at "half a box car" with our goods
and chattels, and while Jack walked the two
miles to our prospective home for a team we
played with the infant beavers and piled hay
on our trunks to protect them from a
thunder storm.

The game warden sent us here for lunch
and a good home. It is a game "resort"
and we have a two room cabin with screened
porch and wide hallway where we're
writing now and Vernon is by the beavers.

2

One cabin crosses a hill on the edge of the woods between two lakes, and we enjoy haycocks or water lilies as we please. Bittern and Great Blue fly back and forth over the lake, marsh wrens, Swamp sparrows, Scarlet Tanager, Muffowills, and many more make music for us.

We hoped to have meals at the farm but have a furnished kitchen cabin to use, and milk, cream, butter, eggs, and home-made bread from the farm to help out.

We don't know how long we shall stay but hope we can be here some time.

Write next to Mason, Bayfield Co., Wis.
Liber has heard about your Klamath trip.

Recd. Aug. 27, 1921

Ashland, Wisconsin,

August 6, 1921.

Dear Aunt,

When we got home yesterday we found a letter from Dr. Nelson saying that the conditions for brain study were as good in the Adirondacks he thought we'd better go there for the rest of the season instead of going to Michigan.

It's a great relief to me to be near the family instead of having the uncertainties always attending a new move. Collins will know just when to tell us to go.

We have a few days more work here in Wisconsin and then will probably go by the lake from Houghton, Michigan, to Buffalo. So

address us at the Falls.

In view of our prospective journey we've shipped Johnnie and Paddy and Brownie and Buddy to the zoo. We hated to, but Vernon ^{buddy} has ~~not~~ had an unbroken night's rest since we got them in June and they are so big now that it's very difficult carrying them around from pillar to post.

We shipped them in a big dry goods box with two cardboard sleeping boxes, two tin pans of water, two of rolled oats (about 3 lbs.) ~~three~~ loads of bread and bundles of popple, buckwheat, pin cherry, willow, and hazel all nailed to the walls, besides large and small popple sticks on the walls and in their water pans with the water lilies.

They should make the trip in two days and nights,
and as the four are altogether in the small
space Johnnie and Paddy will probably be
diverted enough to forget to be concerned for our
poor little orphans.

I don't know that Vernon told you of getting
another ^{from the same house} Buddy - after Lawrence's death,
Vernon dipped him up in a wire dipper as
he swam away from the house. Brownie
evidently recognized him as her big brother-
or cousin - and tugged around at his heels
and cuddled up to him comfortably.

A letter from Charity says that our old
handkerchief, John Hubbard is dead. - too bad.
His son-in-law is going on with his business.

Have you had any experience with him?

We had thought of having the upper part of the house wired when we got home, if Junes had gone down enough, but did want to make sure of the workmanship. Do you know of

any one else who is reliable and reasonable?

How are you - all? Any more trips in the offing? With our love -

Affectionately,

Flora.

Did running the car prove hard for you?

U. S. Light House on Breakwater, Ashland, Wis.



270 Niagara Falls from Prospect Park.

Arland - Aug. 8.

The 2nd. tablets just
from Albury.

na Elk River. Many thanks.

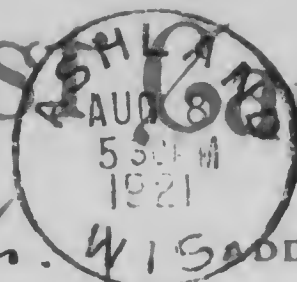
My glad to have it.

The Kobbs left 1834 July 18
and Charity and William closed
the house, so it will be all

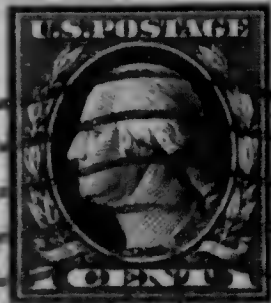
right until our return. It has
been fearfully hot at home. Hope
it was better with you. Aug. 7.

17958

POST CARD



W I S ADDRESS



Dr. C. Hart Merriam
Lagunitas,

Marin Co.,

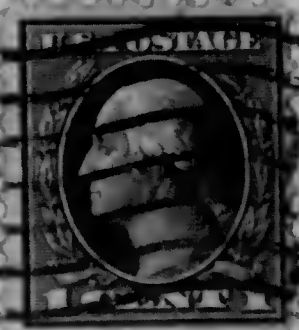
California.

POST CARD

NIAGARA FALLS, from Prospect Park.
This is the most comprehensive view of
the mighty Niagara. The water rushes
madly to the precipice, leaps with a roar
into the chasm below to be dashed into
spray, and again forms a boiling angry,
chaotic mass as it rushes through the
Gorge.



FOR ADDRESS ONLY



Buffalo, Aug. 18.

Just in after a restful
interesting trip down
the lakes. Set to the
Falls to night. 7.

Dr. C. H. Merriam

Lagunitas,

Marin Co.,

California.

Lynns Falls,

August 26, 1921.

Dear Hart,

September 3 - Thursday!

Mum I had started a letter Collins said he had written and told all the news, so I waited.

While Vernon explored around for beans I got acquainted with my grandnieces and visited with the rest. Between times we make auto trips to Lowville - Homewood - and Bald Mt House (3^d Lake) - Stillwater, and Utica.

Collins wrote you of the cemetery. He is going to try to have it fixed up a little, but its hard for him to get around to much. I wish I could have been there long enough to have attended to it myself.

He had a miserable time with his liver
while I was there and finally went to Dr. Douglas
in Louisville. He is as dear as ever and full
of fun when not depressed physically.

He is in bad shape and greatly burdened
physically and mentally. The nervous of her
eyes are dying and a Boston specialist and
others say there is no help, but that her
sight will last a few years more.

Lynman and Augusta are splendid but both
greatly overworked. Augusta and Fred are
working on the club plan (they could not get
the printing of the circulars done in time this year)
and Augusta meanwhile is selling off all
the dairy as fast as she can.

Fred began selling several years ago when she

broke down, choosing wisely between her wife and cows.

The war demand for milk powder has killed the sale of milk.

Augusta is planning on taking the two younger children - Nestor and Betty - to Watertown, where they will go to High School - and she will have an apartment or small house where Ted can come between works.

Sylvan and Augusta and Clarence all have cars which most of the children run, with ^{legal} overnight, and it was lovely to have them all come spinning up evenings and odd times through the days.

The drives were amazing - Sylvan said to tell you he went to Bald Mt. House in two hours - by State road via Cox Hill -

Boonville - Fortport - etc. On Sunday
the Adirondack part is a procession like
Rock Creek Park! — electric lights part
of the way.

Many people met us at Bald Mt. House
with their boats and took us down to the camp
for supper. It's a beauty of a camp.

Fernon has stood the tramping surprisingly
well and seems so much better now the
weather is cooler that I feel much encouraged.

I've just had a good letter from Dorothy.

Love to you all and a good trip

to you.

Affectionately,

Florence.

Thendara, New York.

Encl. Sept 28, 1921

Sept. 11, 1921.

Dear Aunt,

Just a line to let you know where we are located now and what the plan is till we are once more under our own vine and fig tree.

Lynn put it up to the Game Warden to find a place for us near by and easier to get at than Stillwater, and here we are —

Three miles up the track from Thendara at a ^{flag station} where a train each way a day will stop to do our bidding. A good man and wife (parents of 9 children) keep a cottage for hunters, fishermen, and such, and supply meals. Some are free to get up — as Tom and Jack have done —

before daylight to watch the beavers. For two nights we have slept in our sleeping bags by the river.

The trails to popple are astonishing - one a yard wide - with a big popple } growing nearer its end every night. They have dug a pit - like the wolf and bear pits of old on the trail as an experiment in method of his capture. Last night the beaver fell in but dug till he had a pile to stand on and got out. To-day the hole has been deepened to about six feet and a cow bell arranged to notify the family!

It is interesting work, and meanwhile I am writing up some of my summer notes for the Condor.

2
But Jack goes home the last of the week
and we'll probably move on to the Brandretts
as they've written the B. S. wanting beam damage
on their property looked into.

Then we'll be good free to start Home.
Dorothy and Mrs. Abbot have both written
wanting us to stop on a few days and as we
can take a Boston sleeper at Brandrette, we're
going to do it. Won't it be lovely to see D & A
and dear little Betty? I'm quite excited
over it. Then I will have seen all my
Grands!

We can't tell just when we'll get home—
~~maybe~~ ^{probably} not until the last week in September
if the Brandrette work takes several days.

I am anxious to see Clint on the way home

if he is in New York and has written
to find out.

Write us at home next, as we won't
have any address after this.

Love to you all,

Flowers.

Recd
Oct. 19, 1921
for reprinting

Home !!!

after so long a time.


October 6, 1921.

Dear Folks,

We were glad to have a letter waiting for us when we got in yesterday telling of your safe return from another trip.

We stopped one two nights at Clinto. He found Vernon very much better - pulse regular and strong and compensation progressing. In another year he thinks it will be complete, but meanwhile he must be very careful.

Clint thinks the office work won't hurt him as its sedentary but says no car and no

Boy Scout camps. - (no fun, no nothing)


George Maynard is to have one garage & take Train back & forth - Hurrah!

We had dinner with Marion last night (got in at 3.25), with Charity & Robert Norton & a grate fire - a real home coming party.

To-morrow the paperer starts in - next day coal comes in - & a friend of Homer Gibson comes in the morning to help for a week, when Lizzie may come back home. So things are moving & we'll soon be cozy & homelike again. William & Paul have moved the furniture back to the old places

which makes a start. Nothing is really
wrong - only time and tide.

Much reminds me of our lovely visit to
D & the Abbe in beautiful Hongkong.

Now its getting near time for the first
Lagunitas home comers and we want to state
right now that they is expected to start
their coming at 1834. Write us from
Chicago. Charity says give them
my best. She'll be here to welcome you,
too. Lots of room - don't get scared.

B has gone to New York as his job goes
out.

Have you heard from any of the apartments

you applied to? Fannie has been hearing
dire prophecies regarding the winter clouds so
you'd better take any fairly good offer.

Love to you.

Fannie.

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863

1922-1923

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sunday [Jan. 29, 1922]

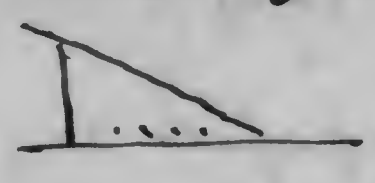
Dear Hart,

We are sorry that you have to be without visitors today, but if you could look out of our windows or at the street car lines — with no sign of any tracks you would understand what the newspaper says. The piles of snow along the sidewalks ^{in places} almost shoulder high, with narrow (shoulder-width) tunnels to walk in; and the people in procession along the middle of the streets where the cars used to run — give you a queer feeling.

We ordered groceries from a few blocks away right after breakfast yesterday and got them to bring home by hand this morning. The men ran up all night but their cars broke down and got stalled.

But nothing matters much as long as you are
getting well and some of our dear ones were
involved in that awful holocaust of the Knicker-
bocker. You had Hail's telephone and will read
of it in the papers.

Better building and
Later - How soon the heavy
inspiration ought to result. This just did it go last night &
the trouble was the unexpected
miffed of eyes.

Veron has made a sheltered feeding table
for the birds on the pergola  and
a song sparrow was there while we were at
dinner today. A downy was on the nest
yesterday and starting on and then food shelf
on the tree.

The squirrels stayed in for a long time after
the storm - Mary saw them come to their door
and then go back again when they saw
the snow - but finally one came down

2

and gnawed a little coconut from a shell
nailed to the tree. Then we saw a curious
thing. One floundered through the deep soft
^(2+ft deep) snow, till it came to the shovelled wall —
then disappeared. A few moments later, while
we were still looking for it, it came up
from under the snow at the foot of the
tree and climbed up the tree! Did you
ever see one do that? The same performance
has repeated later.

7 P.M. Have been down to the house and
seen everybody including Betty — little
darling — a charming child.

Nothing is being done to the car tracks

up here and we are afraid the same
conditions prevail in Baltimore.

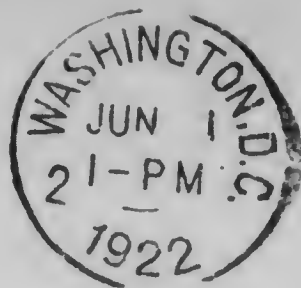
It rains here now and the snow is
melting.

Will hope to see you soon and am
thankful that you have good people to
care for you and a good place to stay,
with plenty of good eats.

Lots of love from us both —

Vernon has a note for you if he can
find it. He says he was sorry
not to go on to see you today but
it was too far to walk!

Affectingly JH



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. C. Hart Merriam
Lagunitas
Marin County
California

May 31, 1922.

Glad to get your card from Omaha.

William brought you key back and
it is on the ring with the others.

The Conlles took us one to the Agr. Exp.
Farm Sunday - lovely drive. & yesterday
the Bricealls took us to the Lincoln Memorial
Orchestra & then through Arlington.

Catherine is back, tanned and happy.

She had a glorious time and it did
her good. They went to Suffolk &
Cape Henry. Saw only 2 snakes.

Marion is glad of news and
greetings. Sincerely V.

Send us cards along the
ways. Hope you are at
Tag. Bright. Aff. F.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dear Father,

June 12, 1922.

We have just been down to see the
progress of work - 1905-1919. We found
a cavity about 6 ft. deep. The old
night watchman who said he sat on your
front steps all night - alas for one
of those soft family cushions! - thought
the excavation would be completed
to-morrow. about 8 ft. wide

A strip of sod left from the alley
forward leaves the bathroom window

free — we walked around and looked up
to make sure. That's pretty good, is it it?

After some very heavy rains which
made our roof leak and made our
plumber so busy he has not been able
to get here yet to see about it, we
went down to the house. We had
forgotten to take a flash light but
Yaron went into the garage and up
into the attic and saw no sign of
trouble.

Another day your postman gave our
postman a notice of an undelivered

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

telegraph, suggesting that I call up for the message. When I had finally convinced the Postal J. that it was right and proper for me to be read the message and had heard it, the operator asked "Do you think it's for him?" adding, "It was addressed to the Carnegie!" Funny!

Cherily and the Corilles me up to Catherine & Carolyn - dinner Saturday and the girls me in yesterday. Catherine's joy in the companionship of Carolyn shows how lonely she has been. The little sisters are saving the day. They are devoted to the

girls and follow them around
joyfully.

It's been hot & humid but today
has turned cool and dry and glorious,
so we feel refreshed.

Mrs. Spectabilis has been giving us
some good laughs. She is crazy about
her desk, and the youngsters are too.
The result is that in trying to run with
the her, they bump into her or their
trails trip her up. That is all very
well for a time but then it gets on
her nerves and the first one who
bumps into her gets picked up by the

skin of the back and stuffed in through
 the door of the house! Sometimes she had
 to do it - to two or three in quick succession
 and perhaps one would be out again almost
 before she had started running again.

It was comical to see her. After doing
 it - night after night she had apparently
 made an impression on all but the
 laziest and huskiest - she had learned
 how to run with her without bumping
 into her, for the other two stayed off when
 she was on. But to-night I've seen
 her stuffing again!

Well, what has become of you all?

Mr is been looking every mail for a
line from Lagunitas and don't know
yet whether any of you ever got there!
Let us have a card now and then if
nothing more. Mr is interested.

A letter from Flo says that Sally has gone
up home to be with her father, that
Floddie has a little tutoring to do yet, and
Kathleen has more weeks of school, after
which they can all go home. She says
Floddie is entered for Swarthmore in 1923
and wants if possible to get a scholarship.

James Jones is home and says to tell
you that the mice are all doing nicely!
Let us hear from you. Affectionately -
Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

add.

June 29, 1922.

Dear Folks.

The mas is here & safely safed
(so kind of you to think of errands to
give us these nice little auto rides
with Miss C.).

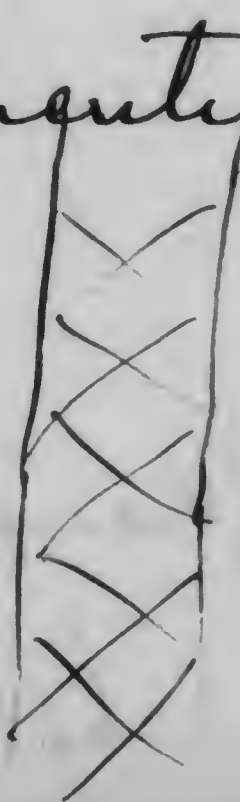
The interval looks promising—
piles of hollow tiles, ^{concrete} cement boxes,

engine — concrete mixer — it al —

all give

the tower or

diagram



a faster air to

the Pueblo river

with its deep

4 excavations for piers, inside
walls, etc. etc. — all beyond my
imagination. A nice watchman
smiles when we appear.

Min C said she'd write you
in which safe she put the package —
the one next the dining-room door.

Min put the mail on a desk —
under a sheet to keep out dust —
in the parlor. Everything seems
as before.

Barbara & Marian run up
this afternoon — to the lib out of

school at last.

We're planning a watermelon
party for July 4th to amuse the
two Co's (Ds) & the rest of us.

They're planning to go swimming
in the Basin which will help to
give variety.

Our love to you all.

Forever.

ackd

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 9, 1922.

Dear Folks,

Well _____ its a mercy you're all alive!
But what an awful trip! I know what it
meant, and I hope you're back home recovering
in nerves and muscles in the safe harbor.

Its a comfort to think that the worst is
over. Ordinary adventures will seem tame
not worth bragging about - after this!
Doubt if you'll ever recognize them when

you see them. But store them up in
your mind - They'll make good literary material
some day.

The Hairbreadths of the M's

Doesn't that sound equal to a detective
story?

We're pegging along as usual, thankful
for the many rains that keep us cool.

I've just called up Marion and she
sends love and says the excavations are

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

full of water at the moment (rains
yesterday) but that the men are making
cement boxes in preparation.

Vernon says to tell you that he
thinks that old man you quoted had more
sense than some New folks! He wants
to know what an Oso tree is.

Charity and the Dulester girls have
been in to dinner. Charity is staying in

Alexander for a week or so - to do
some work near by.

Our love to you all. I hope
hear from you.

Affectionately,
Florence.

We're not going in the field apparently. Vis making a lot of

feeding
experiments

What they

want completely

The Beaver Bulletin

out yet.

you all

as better.

He

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ackd. Aug 6

Dear Folds,

is not
done to
from

July 23, 1922.

We are just back from a tour of
inspection at 1919. There have been fierce
rains — one 3 inches in 24 hours — and
we thought we'd better see if there were
any leaks. — we have had to have the plumber
twice after rains, this summer.

But all the ^{house} ceilings seemed dry and
all right. One spot in the northwest
bedroom was apparently an old one — no
sign below, on the bed.

There was no sign of ^{midnight} visitors except in

one room — perhaps you'd rather know
now than later — funny with the
watchman outside — but they seemed to
have come from below — anyway
they had a midnight feast — &
their stuffed coisies strewed the floor!!!
Tell me the name of the powder — I'd
like to try it — in my kitchen!

Marion says the mother of the leader
of the bad boy gang carried him off the
field of action when the water was in
the excavations — she ^(M) thought maybe
she was afraid he'd drown! —

Anyway the watchman is there to stay till the building is finished and says there is no more trouble with the boys. He has agreed him to keep a lot out for 1919.

Vernon says to tell you that the orange hedge is alive and growing beautifully.

(next the Judge)
The Tiffany is completed externally except for the grounds, and has 4 rooms & bath or 5 rooms & 2 baths to offer — take your choice. It has a very good looking front — white at the skyline.

The ^{new} building on the corner of 4 & 16th is occupied as a very good looking

restaurant, cafeteria, delicatessen,
zoda, etc — looks clean & attractive.

Our apt. is progressing — The basement
is all poured & the pier frames
& first floor frames apparently ready
for pouring.

We went down to L & New Jersey
Ave to see the martins come in to
their roost in the high eaves over the
street — Thousands of them — a
great sight.

We were glad to hear through office
that you were safely back from that
awful trip. Do keep us carded at

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Recd.
Aug. 6, 1922

July 26, 1922

Dear Hart,

Vernon says you wanted to know the
% of the calomel ointment for infection.

Dr. Bridgell says - first and always
use iodine - Then, if needed, stick on
iodiform gauze. If the place still
refuses to heal, put on calomel
ointment 10 % (=calomel powder
mixed with vaseline).

Vernon joins in love to you all.

He also says you can disinfect
a trunk of blankets —

16 teaspoonful (2 ounces?) of
liquid formaldehyde — saturate
cotton with it or stick it in a corner
close the trunk and the deed
is done.

D. B. says the latest theory
in hardening of the arteries is that
salt is the cause.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Do let us hear how the trip goes, and
how you all are.

It is holding wonderfully cool here —
I worked in a swelter this morning!

Clint and Hetta want us to visit them,
and after Vernon's experiments are
completed perhaps we'll go north for
the end of the summer — can't tell yet.

When Vernon was out getting mammal
rations one day a little girl saw him
and looking up at him asked ~~himself~~
"Are you getting bunny-cloves?"

The young spectabilis are nearly as
large as their mother, now.

I wish we knew where you
are - and could drop by.

Write us when you are not too
crowded and tired. As ever F.

How are you all? Dr. write. Vernon joins in love
 trying all.
 Dear Aunt, I have been
 glad to
 have my
 birthday letter
 affectionately
 Florence
 C.C. Miller
 Weather
 has been
 to Big
 more
 1st time
 in 53
 years!

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
 WASHINGTON, D. C.

Aug. 22, '22.

In a week or two Mrs. Burns has been
 too weak to get up, and after four or five
 days in which she could swallow nothing -
 medicine, food, or water, she finally passed
 away this morning. There was no suffering
 and she ^{didn't} was unconscious most of the time
 toward the end. It was much like
 mother's going, only not so agonizing,
 and very hard on Mr. Nelson. He is

How are you all? Dr. write. Verena joins in love

Dying all.
Dear Aunt, I was
glad to
hear my

birthday letter.
Affectionately
Florence.

C.C. Miller

Heath

has been

to Big

more -

1st time

in 53

years!

1834 KALOFAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Aug. 22, '22.

In a week or two Mrs. Berner has been
too weak to get up, and after four or five
days in which she could swallow nothing -
medicine, food, or water, she finally passed
away this morning. There was no suffering
and she ^{slight} was unconscious most of the time
toward the end. It was much like
Mother's going, only not so agonizing,
and very hard on Mr. Nelson. He is

starting with her to night for Astabula,
Ohio, her old home.

We have given up our trip on account
of the strike and because we may put
in No-kol, which is expensive. But we
hope the family will come down to see us
and it is so cool and comfortable that we
are glad to stay at home.

We plan to take the girls to a baseball
game Thursday and to Mt. Vernon - by boat -
Saturday.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

We are anxious to hear about the second trip, and hope it - will be free from the awful strain of the first one.

Bob takes Marian & Barbara to the Louray cavers in his car this week end.

The Dutcher house was not sold at the auction. \$15,600 was bid, but they held it at \$17,000, so it was withdrawn for private sale.

The club has not been opened as there were not enough who wanted to come at the same time to make it pay, so they have spent the summer destroying the accumulated rubbish of generations, getting the bedrooms of the big house ready, and putting up Holiday House - Rudolphi's old house - for Collins & Co.

Apparently they are expecting people this fall.

The last we saw of 1919 et al - The fourth story was poured and the pillars of the 5th were up - that was Saturday night.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Aug 27, '22.

Dear Folks,

The sixth story is framed up but not
poured yet. As nearly as we could tell
from below under an umbrella, the pier ^(pier)
crosses the linen room window. It covered
one now — for protection of the glass probably —
but maybe you can have half a window of
light — then after all as well as the
full bathroom window.

A corresponding air space is left next
to Marian.

Mr. Han signed a contract for
No-Kol
and expect to have it put in this week.
They have 400 ordered for September, I think
it is.

It could be put in Marian's hot air
furnace for \$435 but I'm afraid
she is not going to be able to do it.
It's too bad as coal is too hard for her.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

D. Nelson is back. He expects to go out
the last of September and to move into a
smaller apartment on his return. So many
will be ready for occupation in the fall
that he thinks he'll have no trouble in
finding what he wants. Hope you
can, too.

We had a nice time with the girls at
Mt. Vernon yesterday.

It is cold in expectation to freeze in
the piazza to-night!

Our love to you all. Do write.

Affectionately,

Florence.

V & I 677 dinner at the Boulevard to-night - 16th & U -

very fresh
and bright
and attractive
and good food.

Dear Folks,

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sept. 12, '22.

Drop 5/8
first in about

Hart's letters came yesterday and to-day,
and we were relieved to hear that you were
safely back from the East trip.

Good for the Legumines Improvement
Woman's Club! Let us know how the Fair
came out. Will want to hear all about it
when you get home.

The ninety miles through the redwoods

They expect the
to-morrow - they expect the
will be poured to-morrow - they expect the
The right the storm

Nov 9 677 dinner at the Boulevard 8 - night - 16.00 -

very fresh
and bright
and attractive
and good food.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sept. 12, '22.
not in about 15 days.

Harry's letters came yesterday and to-day,
and we were relieved to hear that you were
safely back from the last trip.

Good for the Legumieres Improvement
Woman's Club! Let us know how the fair
came out. Will want to hear all about it
when you get home.

The ninety miles through the redwoods

The right the story will be poured to - tomorrow - they expect the

must have been good to remember.

We have been through the house and Vernon will write about that and the No-kol tomorrow. No damage done by the big rain.

It was not a beating storm, just a steady ^{straight} downpour that we slept peacefully through on the piazza, so we did not worry about leaks.

While we were sitting out on Maria's steps after going through the house one of the four owners of the apartment came in and asked if she was the owner of 1905. He

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

said they wanted to paint ^{the} front and roof
the color of the apartment — said they would
do it well, better than she could! Then as
we talked, he said they wanted to paint
your house too, if they could get permission,
and spoke of having wanted to buy the house.
Of course the general effect would be better
and the difference in height less noticeable.

He is the wholesale grocer and has a good,
sincere face. He said they were afraid

The house would not be ready for occupancy until the first of the year. There are to be four apartments on each floor, but on the first floor intended for Physicians with two large office rooms. — perhaps good for your use? The terms have not been decided on yet but he says they will not be work-tant. He wants especially to get a good grade of tenants who will take care of the house.

He says they are using the best of

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

materials. The partitions are to be fire proof
and sound proof, the ground floor marble.

That's about all I remember except that
when we asked him about ^{fixing} a few little
things at Merians, he said they would be
"neighbors",
good neighbors, and I don't doubt they
will, for he is certainly a straight forward
honorable type of man.

The Dulester house is sold, for \$17,500!
Pretty good, was it it?

The girls go back to college next week.

That Laurel-dry-ette is too good to be true! Would easterners get them from the San Francisco "Distributors"? I'm going to have one some day, if it has to sit under the tree!

Collins writes in good spirits. They want us to go up there yet, but No-Kol = No-Col this time!

Our love to you. It will be good when you're home. Affectionately, Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

1922
Ans. Oct. 12

October 1, '22.

Dear Elizabeth,

The more I think of that laundry etc
the more I want one and the more
impossible it seems! The refrigerator is
in the only available ^{kitchen} space and while it
could go down stairs in winter it would
have to come back in summer when the
basement is too damp for the new wood.
If it were low enough to shove under the

sink board or if one of the wash tubs
could in any way be let out it could
be kept there when not needed.

I wish you'd measure yours - height
of top from ground & size around -
and let me know. Also can they be
had in the east?

I can't have it in the basement as we
have no hot water spigot or drain
available & it would cost about
\$80 to outfit it. But when I

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

read the ad. I feel as if I simply must
have it! Have you any suggestions?
We might have a ^{portable} sofa in the back yard
for it!

We have been down to look over the house
and Miss Clements met along to get
some cards, etc. It was cool and
looked surprisingly clean. The wax
stand on the staircase as if it had been

just put on. But Maud C says
she likes the house better when the
people are in it!

Don't forget that you are coming
here till you get your No-kol in
and things comfortably started.

It certainly will be good to have our
folks home again!

Barbara has gone and it is pretty

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

lonely for Marian, but school has opened
so that she has to keep busy.

Bette is back, but Frederick is with
Stanley, so they are alone.

Write us when you expect to start
and wire us from Chicago so we can
meet you.

I remain yours in love to you all.
Affectionately, Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Recd.
May 4, 1923

April 25, '23.

Dear Hart,

We are all glad to have your
card from Chicago and hope that you
got to L. all right, Monday.

The enclosed night letter seemed
hardly worth repeating by telegram
~~as~~ you would have time to consider
it before June.

Dr. Maun starts for California
to-morrow, perhaps to try the legua

Caliente hot baths. Mr. M has to
go to Orman to see about their summer
cottage so does not go with him this
time. When he gets north he will
send you a note in case you are
between trips.

Collins & I are resting and
playing a little. Tell Z to look
them to as you like it at Polis
Saturday. Last night we went
to Blanchard's Reclamation
lecture at the Interior Dept.

That lump in C's incision proved a
future abscess but has yielded to Dr. B's
treatment all right.

Yesterday took them to the Cosmos Club
to lunch — another two of the Lincoln
or Grant memorials —

To-morrow night Dr. Adelaide Brown
comes to dinner! It is only planned here
as don't know how long she will be here.

Nothing doing at 1919 as I passed
yesterday.

It's turned cool again but the leaves
have started & the air is fresh &
pleasant.

Let us have cards when you're
too busy for letters.

Collins says it looks doleful to
pass 1919 & find it all closed ^{up}.
He says it was a sadness to
come after you had gone.

Love to you all —

— 7 —

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Recd.
May 6, 23.

Dear Folks,

It was good to hear of the wonderful
flowers on your hills. It will be a sight
to remember.

Collins and Flo left Friday — Flo
went to the 20th Century with me Thursday —

They were to stop with friends at Philadelphia
and then go on to Atlantic City for a few days
then to Helen and Clint and Helga, reaching
home about the middle of May. Dillie
having been able to arrange with a relative
to take care of the children so she could
stay with Lyman until then.

Collins finally saw Dr. Hazen who had

Dr. E. gave him a treatment. He pronounced it a skin cancer but said the Xraying might be enough. In a month, however, Dr. H. wanted him to go to an Xray man to make sure.

C improved immensely. He got as spry as a cricket and it would ^{hardly} give you food to see how bright and happy he was. But Dr. Birdsell warned him imperatively not to lift. C & I went to Mt. Vernon one day & enjoyed that greatly.

Dr. Birdsell's father's car was run into by a train and he has been in the hospital at White Plains for weeks, but ^{a few days ago} the Dr. went up and brought him down to convalesce here.

2

A telegraphone ^{committee} meeting is being held down
in the dining room at the present moment!

Friday night we dined at the Aspinwalls
with the Conlles & the John C. W's.
Jimmie may go to Michigan with me
this summer.

At the 20th Century the election gave —
but E & Z would like to see the clipping.
Or do you have the Star? I forget. Tell me so I won't repeat.
Adelaide Bern was here — but I

think I wrote you.

An adorable picture of our two
babes delights us. The sweet, gentle
look in Betty's eyes is lovely.

All's well with us —

Love to you all — I

We have not been into 1919 yet as there have been no bad storms but will go & put in the mail before we leave. Much love to you all -

We had a
Dr. Folks
only nit
from Milla.
C put in his ring-
time in Jan. but
they would not accept
it. Saw 3 months
leave from duty after
returning with service.

834

May 27 - '23.

Recd
June 3, 1923

I was waked this morning by Dr. B's
doorbell & then ours, & on going down
found the hose & ladder trucks ^{the} ^{had}
up in front of the two houses. A ladder
was put up to the third story & the
house flooded, the fire had made such
headway before it was discovered. It
was put out quickly but as the fire
insurance man said when he looked
over the house, he was sorry to see
how much money they would have to pay.

We have not been into 1919 yet as there have been no bad storms but will go & put in the mail before we leave. Much love to you all - Fl.

Dear Mr had a
 lovely visit
 from Milla.
 I put in his resignation
 time in Jan. but
 they would not accept
 it. Saw 3 months
 leave from duty after
 retiring with service.

834

May 27 - '23.

~~Relief
June 3, 1923
7 - '23.~~

I was washed this morning by Dr. B.

doorbell + then ours, & on going down

joined the hose & ladder trucks ^{the} _" ^{hand}

up in front of the two houses. A ladder

was put up to the third story & the

house flooded, the fire had made such

halfway before it was decided. It

was put out quickly, but as the fire

insurance man said when he looked

one the house, he was sorry to see

How much money they would have spent.

A helmeted fireman came on to examine
our attic wall to see that it was all
right & a little water came through in
my bedroom which we intended repapering
in the fall anyway.

Nearly all Mary Stuart's clothing was
burned as she had moved up to the third
story when the fire started, still
sleeping on the piazza most fortunately,
as the third story was cut off before they
descended the fire.

Again most fortunately the old people had
gone home - the Doctor's father having been
able to walk again since his auto accident.

2

The worst is the work that will have to be done. The A. said the water was 2-3 inches deep on the dining-room & hall at one time & we saw them ^{actually} shoveling out water, with a shovel from the second story!

Apparently the fire started in the electric box.

Ernest Wand is here over the week end to talk over plans.

V & I expect to leave June 16 for Michigan & the Stues will join us after we find a good camp place.

Vernon has just found a bottle
on his desk marked

Crotalus horridus.

Do you know anything about it, Nat?

Is it that antidote for rattlesnake
bite you were telling us about or did
you give it to us? If so, what is
the dose & what are the
directions? Vernon does not
know anything about it but it
seems to me I remember your saying
something about putting a bottle there.

Butter leave more
room - the fire put everything
else out of my head.

PS.

C & Nettie go to Vermont
for July - & to Alaska (Can.
Pac.) in August - back N.P. to
Glacier Park - Sept. in Vermont again.

Clint is up with Lyman this week end
for the fishing.

Clint was pleased with Thomas
condition when he went on to N.Y. after
the Phil. mammal meeting, but says
his heart still "squeaks a little
around the edges" & he must be
scrupulously careful not to undo
the work of the last three years.

We have not decided on a forwarding

address yet but 1834 Cal. Rd.

is always safe. We'll probably
send you a Michigan address before
we go.

Dr. Selmon has taken a position
in the American Museum - to go
on with his field work in U.D.
or return to the Museum - at advance
in salary.

The Shrimers are still to come!

Do you see the Star?

1834 Kalorama

June 4, '23.

Dear Aunt,

Netta sent me the melon. ^{Lyman was helping fight it.} You
may know if it affected Flo's property. ~
Clint had two days with Lyman in the
woods and a day of fishing with Betty
behind the farm barn — evidently a
good visit and rest.

We have not been down to the house yet
but will before we leave. I phoned Miss
Clements yesterday about the club and she
asked if we were going to the house and
said she wanted to go with us to get a book
she needed for her work.

Jerome goes up into the mountains
with one of the B.S. men
in Maryland, Wednesday for two or three
days to look over the ground for fur farms.

We hope to get off by noon after the
sixteenth.

Marion goes the fifteenth by way of
Buffalo. Charity stays in her house
while she is gone.

The city is full of fegged skimmers.
Love to you all -

— J. —

Recd. July 3, 1923

Detroit (Pere Marquette Landing
station)

June 17, '23.

Dear Hart,

It was good to have your note before
leaving, with the beautiful pictures of
the Lagunitas ferns and plants.

Glad you went to the Santa Barbara
meeting.

We were so crowded at the last I didn't
get to the house, but Vernon went down
Friday (could it let him know) —
he says he'll put in a note.

V & I are going to look over his ground
& settle on a camping place. Then, about
July 1, Scoville Aspinwall (Jimmie's boy)
& a friend are to join us for a month.
A few days later too another boy comes for the

season, and after the 4th. Ernest Ward
for part of the summer. So Vernon will
have 4 ex-Scouts to help with the work.
Jennette herself is coming for a month or
two, which will be a great thing. We
should have a good season with
much interesting work.

We are waiting for our train to Lansing.
Write us at Newberry, Mich., General
Delivery, tell me give you our camp
address. It may be two weeks before
we can give you that, as we have to
go on the southern peninsula first.

Love to you all - F.

Catherine & Carolyn came on after college to
attend to business & perhaps get something to do for the summer.

added

Michigan, Michigan,

June 29, '23.

Dear Folks,

We had great success in the Lower Peninsula. The County Agent who had asked them to come, took us to the best farmer in the region for intelligent cooperation - a man with several thousand acres - and curiously enough he had sent to the B. S. for a muskrat bulletin and already had his gun and was more than pleased at the idea of combining muskrats and beavers.

The railroad president was still more eager, being in search of some industries to help out with burned over land. One day he sent his brother with us to his farm of 700 acres under cultivation, and the next sent the Manager of his railroad, which runs between

Boyne City on Lake Michigan and Alpena
on Lake Huron, both shipping ports.

We made the run of 180 miles in a Ford-
Edson - railroad - automobile, which has hand
car wheels so it runs on the rails. A few
miles out the Manager saw a hand car coming
and blew his horn with increasing emphasis as
the distance between us lessened and the gang
kept on pumping. When only a few yards away
he stood up and made imperative railroad
signals to stop, but it was too late, ^{they could not and in fact did} and
just after I ^{had read} ~~had~~ in big red letters on the
front of the hand car -

EXPLOSIVES

HANDLE with CARE

We collided - fortunately not with force
enough to set off the dynamite, but had

2

enough so the two cars had to be pried apart
with crow bar and shovel! The hand car
men, it seems, had been trying to make a switch
so they would not have to lift off the heavy car
and the Manager was trusting them to stop, order
and stop on signal. His only reproach was
that they had to allow time for a car that
might be a ton! But all the rest of the day
when a hand car appeared in the distance the
horn was blown ^{urgently & continuously} and we slowed up till the
figures were seen scrambling out and lifting
the car off the tracks — with which they
did with surprising promptness! And on
our return, when we saw the work done by
that dynamite we had reason to be thankful
that it had not been applied to us!

The whole run across the state was through

roads and the Manager stopped at telephone
booths along the way to find out when the
passenger or the freight might be, and several
times, ^{the Manager gave them the keys and} he unlocked switches and let ^{us} ourselves
onto side tracks before incoming trains.

Once when the smoke of a train was discerned
all too close ahead the Manager promptly
reversed but the engine heated so it would not
reverse and when we got out to shove it
back we shoved it off the track !!!

But by this time the ^{engine had stopped moving and the} engineer's head was hanging
out of the cab, and when the Manager looked,
the whole crew dropped off the train and came
running to help us. Picking up big timbers,
they piled us back on the track and soon we
were enjoying the security of the side track.

But if you ever want to know how small
an auto can be you want to look up into

the face of a towering locomotive³ ^{on the same track} just ahead!
For unlike a hand car, an auto can't be lifted off
the track. And once the switch key was it
found at first in its proper pocket.

On the way home the ^{manager} drove about 30
miles an hour, said little, and looked
frequently at his watch. The passenger
was coming. And when it was a little late he
tried to make "two or three extra sintetues" before
it reached us. A freight was on our heels behind.

Altogether it was quite a day for a
plain housekeeper!

We took dinner in a lumber camp
which was another interesting experience,
though the crew of sixty men out.

We have gone back to spring in the north

country. At Mackinaw City lilacs
are in full bloom and here - northwest of
Marquette - buttercups and daisies are at
the height of their bloom.

The autos and trains have been filled
with the fragrance of the clover - white,
lucerne, and the real pink - all through
Michigan.

We have not found a camping place close
to the train yet but we hope for one
here.

The Ford iron mine is here and Vernon
will tell you much of interest that he is
doing for the well being of his miners.

Love to you all,

Flora.

July 1—

Day before yesterday, Kunon rode horseback twelve miles besides exploring swamps and walking other miles, and came out of it astonishingly well.

And yesterday we walked nine or ten miles through the woods looking for a camping ground within reach of beaver. Of course we were tired but I was rejoiced to find how much reserve Kunon has.

We found a good place on a lake six miles from town but the road has to be patched considerably before we can run a Ford over it. As Scull Aspinwall and his chum will probably be here to-morrow, we hope to get it cleared soon.

The woods are ^{largely} maple, birch, and popple.

We scared up family after family of young Ruffed Grouse, and White-throats and Hermit Thrushes were singing.

Bunch berry and the fragrant twin-flowers were abundant. In places we waded through stands of bucke above our waists.

So our address is to be -

Michigamni, Mich.

We'll probably have a P.O. box later, but it is just a little old mining and lumber town so identification will not be difficult. It is about 40 miles west of Marquette.

Michigan, Michigan.

July 15, '23

and Aug. 3, 1923

Dear Folks,

It was good to have Hattie's letter of July 3 and to know that you had been with the Stephens.

Tell us how the carnival turned out, J.

After writing you last we changed our minds found a better camping place on a good road

from two Finn families five minutes walk, through maple woods to an

open daisy-covered hillside overlooking a beautiful

- Lake Beaufort - lake with picturesque islands. We are only

four miles from Michigan and the Finns have three automobiles and go in several times

a day to take in or get the miners of their

families at the change of shift in the Ford

mine, so we have no trouble in getting mail

and supplies or being taken when we need to go.

Herring Gulls, Great Blue Heron, and Fish Hawks are watched at meals as we look on the beautiful lake and Evening Grosbeaks fly overhead, while Hermit Thrushes sing from the woods back of camp.

The boys are a boon. They take the long walks to distant lakes to bait up the beaver, explore for lodges and fresh cuttings, and do a thousand things to help Vernon. They have just made the experimental pen down on the edge of the water.

As we could not find a good boat, Ernest Ward and Charles Knachel put an old one into commission, so they fish and explore with it.

Two of the boys went out at four o'clock this morning to get bass for breakfast, as it was

the first day of the ²^{best} season.

One of our Finn neighbors brings her baby in its carriage and ^{is brought} helps us with the meals. This week her husband is on night shift at the mine so she can get two meals a day for us, which is a big help as we have not been able to get a campman.

Yuma had to go to Marquette to get wire for fencing and trapping, but we can get supplies at Michip.

We had to tie back a branch that had a Red-eyed Vireo nest where our tent had to go but the old birds were gone and this morning as we were breakfasting inside - on account of the rain - one of the fledglings was discovered on the tent - safely out of the nest.

We live in a ^{daisy-brunella and blackberry} flower garden so everyone has to obey the law of the jungle - not to step

on the floors.

The boys have dug out and walled up a
spring of delicious cold water and make our
butter there.

We are all well and busy — ^{in the rain} This morning
the camp has gathered in our tent to write home
letters.

I am ^{from us both} ~~begin~~ all and don't forget to write.

Th

Lyons Falls, N. Y.

Sept. 18, 1923.

Dear Folks,

It was good to have Hattie's letter before
I left camp.

Good news has just come from Hattie from
- Sept. 17 -
Montreal, on their way home, saying "all's
well", so we feel greatly relieved. For me,
not has evidently set Clint up.

Lyman is looking bronzed and well but
when he comes in from work shows that all
is not well yet.

Thank heaven he leaves the S. P. Co.
"indefinitely", October 1, and about the middle
of the month takes up his work at Ossining -

as I understand it, manager of the Braintree
business — purely mental work — and no
work Sundays or evenings, and half
Saturdays.

I got him in time to see all the children
& left Carl, who had started for college.
He'd gone to the Connecticut College at
New London, highly recommended by the
Emma Willard. They are a most
interesting group and Lyman and
Augusta are a joy. It does me good
to be here.

Heddie and Kathleen have to go back
to the Scarborough school to-morrow

and will stay at a woman's club till Lyman
and Dillie go down and take their furnished
house, when they will be together for the winter.
We all go on to take ice cream to them to-night.

Augusta has wisely decided not to send
Betty to boarding school this year but
will keep her with them wherever they
go for the winter - near Fred's business.

This would leave the old folks here
alone so they are going south ^{to Washington} - probably
to take a one-room - and better apartment
in a house with a cafe - they better
seem very good. They have sold some
land and Augusta is determined that
they shall have an easy winter.

I have written Charity for suggestions
— as she's just settled she will know the situation —
about apartment houses, and hope we can
find something on Columbia Road, near
us and near car lines.

Augusta wants to take Flo down to make
a quick visit near New York and wants her
to take stay with Collins here at her house
till they get back, so I'll probably be here
until October 1 or later, as Vernon can't get
home before that.

When will you-all be home?

Much love — Florence.

Lyons Falls, N. Y.

Sept. 21, '23.

Dear Aunt,

Your letter from Eureka was forwarded back to-day and I was glad to get it. - It was nice that Marcus could be with you.

Collins & Flo look better than when I came, I want to tell you. C & I have been tramping in the woods and driving around.

Augusta took me to Forestport & beyond to meet the Shenandoah train to get Peter who had been at Mary Sney's camp. He looks down over his "lost cause" and has been recuperating with C & F. but goes back with Bobbie tomorrow.

How impossible the Berkeley fire seems!
It will make you almost ready for the rains.

Lyman seems wonderfully well — says he
has taken himself in hand — has not lifted in
six months — has three chauffeurs (before they
went back to school). He seems very happy
at home and must feel as if his shoulders
were dropping off — or the joy of not being
separated from his family. They have
rented a partly furnished house in Ossining.

Augusta is singing & I must go and hear
her nearer by — lovely voice, with a suggestion
of Strauss quality.

Love to you all —

— J.

Lyons Falls, N.Y.

October 1, 1923.

Dear Folds,

Hart's thrilling letter to Collins has just come.

What an awful scare! It was terrible to go through.

I was troubled when I heard of the Berkeley fire.

What a mercy it did not wipe out the settlement, and that the rain came in time to make you feel safe for the rest of the year.

It is good to ^{have} soldiers near at call.

I am starting home Thursday and expect to get there Saturday and find you

letter.

Ho has been on a visit and wanted
us to stay and play with Collins.

Wm had a lovely visit and he
has been so like himself it has done
me good - seems surprisingly well.

Liz had many lovely rides and
meals with the children - Lyman &
Dillon and all — altogether a
great satisfaction.

Cousin Jule comes down to-morrow for a
few days.

When are you all coming home?

Much love - Florence.

Home -

October 9, '23.

My dear Folds -

You can't think how delighted I was
by the big package ^{of greens} that came to-day.

The house is full of the fragrance.

I've put the umbellularia in the tub
to freshen, as I am sure Naida told me
she did, and in the morning will put
it in bowls and jars to make it
last on and on, for a delight.

It makes me hope you are really
coming my soon.

Don't forget to let me know ahead
and wire from Chicago so I can

meet you and bring you home.

Marian and I have been hoping
you'd come early.

Vernon is not back yet but I
hope will be before long.

With much love -

Flora

Recd Nov. 8, 1923

1834 Kalorama Road.

October 15, '23.

Dear Aunt,

Your letter and registered package came to-day and the package was promptly put in our safe, from which I hope you will liberate it shortly.

Better come and get an apartment for the office and a larger furnace for the house, if you decide on that, before too cold weather. Then there's Dorothy in the office to get ready for — not to mention little Better and your grandson and heir!

Vernon is not home yet but will be before long, I trust.

It'll be good when all our folks

are home.

I've been having our bedrooms papered
and hope to finish the housecleaning this week
so I shall be in fine order to receive my
returning family.

Write as soon as you can set a day and
then wire me from Chicago, as usual. It
certainly will be good to see you all!

Affectionately,
Florence.

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863

1924-1925

83/127
C

Recd. & Ansd.
July 28, 1924

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 21, '24.

Dear Folks,

- H-2 -

It was good to have your cards, telling
of your safe journey. I hope all was well
at Leguinites.

It has continued cool and delightful here -
some days almost like mountain air.

I wrote Miss Smith about some sewing and
this morning was called up by a woman who had
lived with her for four years. It seems that
Miss S. was taken very sick early in June and
was taken to Providence Hospital, where she

died, June 18th! Too bad we did not know
it - we might have been a little comfort to her
before she died.

Chenitz and I were down at Marion's
last night to supper and were glad to see
her new electricity and fixtures.

Good news so far from Vernon. Mr. Colby
arrived ahead of the party, with 200 pounds
of powdered whole milk, 6 crates of desiccated
spinach and much else.

Later 230 S.C. people arrived - "a wonderfully

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON. D. C.

fine lot of people", Vorn says. He had a fine collection of small mammals to show them as they did not come till the 13th and he says he has never had such eager audiences and such skillful pupils in making up specimens - a lot of real naturalists among them.

They even have a library box with bird and plant books, and a librarian — a de luxe — pack outfit! He says everything is wonderfully planned and carried out, and he is intense.

His address for about 10 days will be
Mary Shier's Hotel, Glavin Park.

Charity sends love and says she's
glad you're there and hopes you're
settled and all O.K.

Send cards when you're too busy
to write.

Much love to my family -

- J.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 3, '24.

Dear Aunt,

I supposed you were off on a trip, so did not write. Too bad you had so much trouble with the car, but hope it is all right now.

Poor old Clint! Do send him a card now and then — their address is Greenboro, Orleans County, Vermont.

It's lovely and cool here — have to sleep under feather beds!

Aug. 6 — I think maybe I'd better start this, as there is nothing when you may get back.

Love to you all. Affectionately — Helen

Went today from Vernon, back at
Many Glaciers, after a glorious trip
which he has stood remarkably well -
says he's feeling fine. He expects to
get home about the middle of the
month.

We have \$3000 worth of Metrop. R.
bonds which mature Feb. 1, which the Pot.
Electric would buy in now about par, so
we could raise by reinvesting again now.
What would you get? - a mortgage through
the Natl. Met. at 6%? Let me know if
you have any advice.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

acked

Aug. 11, '24.

Dear Folks,

I know you'll be glad of the news
from Vernon today — safely back
at Bolton. His staying a few
days to get some specimens for them
but is due home next week.

All well here.

Let me hear a card when you
get back to Laq. Much love —
—7—

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 30, '24.

Dear Father,

It has been good to hear from you.

I suppose you are off on another trip now, but I want to write a word anyway.

We expect to go up to the Falls, on leave, next week.

Charity will stay and utilize the coal house.

Vernon has seen Mr. White, who says
he has good mortgages.

Sept. 4.

We did not get off — are going
the night of the 7th —

Caroline and Catherine are coming
in the morning so we're going to have a
bit of a visit with them and then
probably leave them here with Charity
for a week.

Recd. Sept. 21/1924

Lyons Falls, Ky.

September 10, '24.

Dear Aunt,

Our letter regarding the Stephens crossed.

Had had in did not get your carbon before starting. Collins says you can send it - him for his safe if you want to. We don't expect to get home for two or three weeks.

The family are all surprisingly well.

Yvonne & Lyman went to Beam Run and Stillwater to-day, where Lyman has to do a little work.

Cousin Jack came on yesterday, and is going up to Collinsville today, to look over his things from Italy.

Fred and Augusta and Betty, motor to
Sydney to-day.

Freddy is 71 on horseback.

Carol and Hester are at a house
party on Big Moose, and so it goes.

Vernon and I are camping at
Flouissant — I'm in front of a
huge fire in the den, now.

Collins and Flo and Bobbin (Katie's
boy) have been with Augusta all summer.

Flo limps a little but gets about
wonderfully well.

Lyman feels dreadfully about Clint

but thinks there is ² a possibility that he
may pull up.

He stays in bed all the morning,
gets up to lunch - sits in a wheel
chair - and sometimes is taken out
to drive. He is carried up stairs -
can't walk as his legs are practically
paralyzed - due to inflammation in the
spine, the result of the accident. He
thinks this may pass.

Lyzman feels that his worst symptom
is the fainting spells that he has.

Hilda and her sister care for him -
never leave him alone a moment.

Hella can make no plans.

If they stay in New York, she will
have him live on the first floor, but
even so there are the long front steps.

Lynnan looks splendidly - as
does Collins.

It is cold here, as it was here after
Labor Day, but in 10 days it will warm up
a bit.

How are you all?

Much love,

Forever.

part - from the farm
down. Simone gets a pay
him - or C.F. give me
a note.

Collins says to tell you they're trying to
settle up the C. Farm matter - he released
the note as C has to deal with the farm - or C pays me

Lyns Falls, N.Y.

September 19, '23, 1924!

Dear Aunt,

I wrote you of Clint's pitiable condition, due to inflammation of the covering of the spinal cord, resulting from the fracture (which showed in the x-rays).

Soon after I wrote you, he had another of the bad fainting times and did not come as he had from the others. His condition and the cold, rainy, windy weather made Hetta close the house and take him back to New York as soon as she could. And it was none

too soon. Wednesday, Hetta Lyman went down to see him and Clint knew him. Thursday Hetta telegraphed for him to come again, but this time Clint did not know him.

Yesterday, Friday, a telegram came from Lyman

saying that C was very sick - two doctors
in constant attendance - two nurses - all
possible being done. And this morning, by
long distance phone, he told Collins that
Clint had gone —

He told Tyrnan last spring that he would
soon know whether he would have to spend
the next five years in a wheel chair —

Of course it is only a mercy that his
sufferings are over, but — poor old
Clint! How much he has done for us
all — along with thousands of others!

He had a big heart and we all have
deep reasons for remembering only the
blessing he has been to us.

We have not heard since early morning and do not know when the interment will be, but probably Woodlawn, as Ethel shrinks from the ^{neglected} country cemetery, so far from New York.

An old man - Charles Harris, - nephew of Alice Harris - told me to-day that Roneya Hough has died - of T.B. He inquired about you and said he used to know you.

Another sad piece of news - Mary Geyers daughter Margaret is in St. Lukes Hospital, New York, with diabetes. She is improving under the insulin treatment but when she landed from Europe a short time ago, the doctor gave her three weeks to live! She had 80 % sugar and coma was imminent! She had been losing

flush so that Mary was alarmed, but
never dreamed of the cause. She is
planning now to take an apartment when
Margaret is able to leave the hospital and
cook for her herself so that she will have
the special foods she requires.

Here is C.C. for the mail -

Much love for you all -

JL

Horissant
Sept. 25, '24.

Dear Hart,

Collins and Fred and I went down to
Clint's funeral and came back that night. C. &
I stayed one night with Helen, having taken her
boy, Bobbie, down with us. She is very thin and
white and has such bad asthma that the Doctor
tells her she should go to Arizona for six months.

She seems young and cheerful for the load she is carrying.

We went to St. Joseph's - the new building at 1230
Street near Helen - to see Margaret Sneyer and found
her looking surprisingly well. She is responding beautifully
to the insulin treatment but must be in the hospital
for daily tests and treatment
five or six weeks longer. The future depends entirely
on how the case develops. No one knows, but there is
no immediate danger and she may throw off the
trouble, although her youth is against her. I've

I hope all is well. Much love to you all, Horner.
I heard from you.

years ago, they say. There would have been no hope for her. Harold, the boy, had just come in on the steamer, in time to go back to college - Margaret was to have gone to Vassar this fall.

Collins and I also went to see Ella who looked better than last year, though Peter and Helen feel that she has failed this summer.

The funeral was Tuesday afternoon. The office was literally lined with flowers - most beautiful ones - and the casket was covered with them.

Our old Clint had such a peaceful look on his face - almost a smile, as Mother had - as if he had endured to the end, and now was at rest. As we stood beside him, Lyman stroked his forehead and hands - it was a hard blow for him.

The interment was in Sleepy Hollow cemetery, Tarrytown, a beautiful drive from New York. Lyman had picked out a lot much as Clint

himself would have chosen - just above a wooded gulch, with trees around it - peaceful country.

Washington Irving is buried not far away.

The cemetery is a beautiful one and was full of blooming flowers and sunshine on the grass ^{old familiar hypones} and in the trees. The chimes played, as we entered and kept on at intervals until we left with the grass covered with flowers.

Hetta was wonderfully calm and brave though it all for all necessary demands, but coming home she cried out to me - "How can I live his my life without him?" She feels that his physical condition has been responsible for the hard part of the recent years and is all tenderness and devotion.

Her sister, the nurse, and Mrs. Dr. Royal
^{and Hyman}
have been there and done everything for her,
and her sister can stay with her if it is best.

We have been testing the beaver trap here
on Paint Creek and Brautzy Creek -
Paint Creek on an eight miles round walk
and tomorrow will probably go up Pine Creek
beyond Brautzydam where there are beavers -
near a cabin, the game warden says.

Horrie Fisher and two of her children have
just come to Clarence's house for a visit.
Clarence is running for the State Legislature.

We are going home as soon as we finish
the beaver work, so you'd better write there.
It seems a long, long time since we have

Horissant
Sept. 25, '24.

Dear Hart,

Collins and Fred and I went down to
Clint's funeral and came back that night. C. &
I stayed one night with Helen, having taken her
boy, Bobbie, down with us. She is very thin and
white and has such bad catarrh that the Doctor
tells her she should go to Arizona for six months.
She seems young and joyful for the load she is carrying.

We went to St. Jack's - the new building at 1230
Street near Helen - to see Margaret Singer and found
her looking surprisingly well. She is responding beautifully
to the insulin treatment but must be in the hospital
for daily tests and treatment
for a six weeks longer. The future depends entirely
on how the case develops. No one knows, but there is
no immediate danger and she may throw off the
trouble, although her youth is against her. I can

I hope all is well. Much love to you all, Horner.
heard from you.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 13, 1924.

Dear Sister,

I'm beginning to feel in my bones that it's time for you to be coming home and I want to remind you that we expect all three of you here as usual till you get settled.

Heddie is here but she sleeps on the piazza and takes lots of room, and we want a chance for a visit when the boys can 'swap yarns' before they forget about them.

Hella has just been here for a week - poor

beaver girl. I hate to think of her back
in the desolate house.

It was good to hear of you all through Dr.
Stephens, but how much better to have you
home again!

With whom your plans are made and
mine as from Chicago.

Affectionately,
Florence.

Chauty came down to dinner yesterday
and Marian was up to see Nettie - looking
better for her vacation?

Heavy up while this beautiful weather lasts - V.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dec. 30, '24.

Dear Elizabeth,

Delighted to know that you are starting
as soon as Mr. Coolidge is elected.
We're sure, but it's best not to be too sure!
That might make the others stay home.

Will look for word from you very
soon and then a line from
Chicago. Remember you're all
coming here - no ~~cheating~~!
Hastily with love to all, F.

15th I must have been asleep still, for this came back to-day
addressed to the wrong state!

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 14, '25.

Dear Folks,

It was good to have a letter from Chicago.

I wish we could hold in on you all
in the beautiful red wood room to-night!

I came home Monday and this afternoon
reported at Dr. Richardson's office — everything
normal — "could it be better." So I had

dinner with the family and proceeded to feel
like myself. It's going to be a big improvement
to be minus that handicap.

Lynman & Diller had Augusta and all her
children there for Carl's birthday before they
went back to school. Then Augusta took me
& her old Ottawa friends with her to Syracuse
to clean up the flat. She is going back to
Brownsville for a while before going up to the
country.

Much love from us both - and Hadden
too - she is up stairs studying for exams
and writing essays & themes - good practice.

Vernon says he saw Mr. Sullivan and
got great news - will write later.
Affectionately, Homer.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Recd.

June 7, 1925.

Dear Folds,

Yemon did not have time to write you
before he left so I'll tell you his news.

The North Dakota Fauna has started
and will probably be out in the fall!

A young man has been found to do the ^{two year}
muskrat investigation work in Louisiana
and Yemon has gone down to oversee it—

or plan it, rather.

He hopes to be home before July 1 and will

them go to Mr. Drent, probably taking her
with him. As that is near the Sheldons,
he may take a mud and run up there.

Hetta wants us to go to Greensboro and
if Vernon should go to Michigan later
I may go then to stay while he is gone.

Hetta is here now for a few days. She
has bad tonsils which are infecting her
and she is coming back as soon as she
can, to have Dr. Richardson remove them.

The Conlles took us all for a long

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

dinner last night - Burnt Mills - Kensington
and told of having a lovely time in Calif
and on the trip with you.

I am so glad you are having such a
feast of flowers - tell us about them.

Marian was up to dinner today, with
pictures of Barbara and the baby.

You will be glad to have the picture
of Foddi.

It was good to have your letter - with

when you can.

Much love to you all,

Frederic.

How is news about dear little Betty
going through her operation with such
flying colors!

Must read this out to you a day - Love and best birthday
miles. Affectionately, Horace.
Football.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Oct 12.

June 12, 1925.

Dear Sister,

I run by my birthday book that I'm again
late in the day, for I was amazed to find that it
had come to be the twelfth.

I suppose the family are well established
down at Hongquitt, and dear little Betty will
soon forget her troubles in playing on the beach
with the other little folks. What a good time
they will have! in the marshes

Yarrow is located down the river from New

Orleans. Strongly enough, he says it has
been cool ever since he has been there!

It's deliciously cool here now.

Charity is buzzing around, working hard, and
Marian, as you probably know, is going to
Columbia — with wife, sister daughter and
grand daughter, which will be lovely.

The Teels are going out to the farm next week.

Abot is coming home and is talking of taking
Frederick and going up to rebuild the house. I
told Belle I thought the architect should be there,
and she may find that ^{very} too tempting to resist
with such an excuse.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ackd.
June 17, 1925.

Dear Aunt,

It certainly was good to have your letter today. You've been so good about writing since I've been sick that I'm getting spoiled and was thinking this morning, a little ruefully, that it was time I heard!

One day when I had a letter from both you and Collins and a card from Cousin John I felt lovely and loved - after - by - my family!

No, I'm not sick, but have not yet
gotten over the infection from those horrid
cousins, and Dr. Richardson says it'll be
some time yet. My heart is pumping away
again in good shape but I suppose I
was more run down than I realized and it
has been slow and tedious - brains struck
too! My ears are very ^{de}decidedly better
already and the bad chronic condition
of my throat largely relieved. So see
what elimination will do! There!

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

I had it meant to let on, but the moral
is — take it in time!

Hadden left right after the closing college
to attend Hester's graduation. I wrote Lyman
what you said about his throat and he
said he would have him examined and if any
surgical case was needed would attend
to it. They have an excellent man in
Waterson who has operated on Lyman
and Collins and it could be done in
the vacation.

Floddie evidently got your address
as she wrote me for it. She has been
visiting in Connecticut and having a
glorious time. They were all to go
up home the 19th or 20th; Lyman to
return, to do another sketch & work.

We're here having a cool wave.

I was very much interested in Dr. S's
new hospital. Let's all go!

Our letters must have crossed, for I wrote
you all about Vernon's plans.

I wish I could hear Nellie's ring!

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

You remember - our Chinaman in
Shasta said he called Po-ta-tos?

Yours is more cognacine.

I'm so glad Milda can see all the
flowers in bloom. She must be
busy with the C.C.

Augusta and her children went up about
a week ago. Helen and her babies go
later; so they'll all be together, which will
make it easier for Augusta.

Hetta sent a photograph of the surgery
tabled the hospital records to-morrow
for Clint. She said she would send
you one — remarkably good.

Too bad your eye had to be looked
after again. Was the Tag. water too
much lime in it? Better get some
other if it is not good. I don't want
my family turning to stone!

Charity says she's glad you're freezing to
death, and sends her love.

Love to you all. Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

I just called up the Coilles and first
Frederick and then Betty answered — M.C.
is in New Jersey. Betty said they just
can't get over the good times they had with
you — would always remember it as
one of the pleasant things ever had
in their lives.

Cabot is expected in a few days and
then after a while they'll all go up
to New Jersey for a visit. When they
all get together they'll decide whether

They want to rebuild the Vt. house.

Thursday - This W. R. & E. decision
will interest you. A foot led to the
controversy. I should get \$200.

[July 4, 1905]

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ackd

Dear Aunt,

It was good to have your letter.

We have birds too. Purple Martins and

Nighthawks start between three and four — I've seen

the Martins at that time for several years —

and then Robins, Cardinal, and Catbird.

There has been a great deal of music in
the yard this summer — Catbird and House

Wren especially tuneful. It takes the days

of city life, which the greenery helps too.

It would be hard to live in an all brick

the new day. Affectionately, Florence.

city.

Hella wrote me soon after my return from the hospital asking if I could help her about her ^{needed} tonsil operation. I was so mad at the time it did not seem as if I could but I could not gain say her when she had turned to me in her loneliness and need. She could not let her sister know of an operation because of her ^(sister) dangerous heart condition, and finally that condition was so serious that Hella had to give up everything to take her north.

Now she has put off the operation until October and as Floddie and Vernon will both

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

be home there, if she can message about her sister.
I suppose she may have the operation there.
Perhaps Dr. Stephen could tell you of the best
men and hospitals in New York. You see
she would not want to go to Chute's hospital -
on Blackwell's Island.

Dr. Richardson certainly ranks very high.
Dr. Shute said he was the best eye man in the
city, where I was looking for one, and he has
done about 10,000 tracheal operations and says
his people never have any trouble.

July 4

It has been a quiet day - almost no noise, which is certainly a conquest.

We have been having a delightfully cool wave which gave us "pep"!

I am very markedly better and my brain has cleared up so I can work, which is a decided advantage!

How are you all? Love to you.
Write when it is not too much of an effort.

Vernon is up against a very difficult proposition - too many alligators. He found two muskrats in the stomach of a $4\frac{1}{2}$ ft. one

To you all, and let us be thankful it was as near as you'll get to experienced you'll be applying for positions as Fire Marshall

Dear folks,
when you get home!

Affectionately,
Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 6, 1925.

How awful! I could just see it all
and hear the roar! How splendid Naida
was, climbing up on the roof like a fireman.
And what a mercy that you had your
hose and water! But for the roof fire-
proofed - Betty says you were planning to.
She was shocked to hear about it and
said she would write at once.

The neighborhood seems to have worked up
most efficient fire service. It is good that
you have Martindale and his corps so near.

Vernon is hoping to be able to start home
before my trip now, and then will
start for Mt. Desert - which certainly
sounds delightfully cool. From there
to Nittis and then Vernon will go to
Michigan. Lyman wanted us there
in August but its doubtful if Vernon
will have time.

been able to write before. Mrs. Morrison is pretty well.
and as well as ever. She enquires about you all. D.M. is

back at
Dan Folds.
Office.
Dr. Writ.
Don by all,
H.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ans'd. Aug. 5, 1925

July 31, 1925.

I have been looking for word from you so long that I think maybe you imagine that we have gone north and do not know our address.

Veron finally came home ahead of time and just in time for Dr. Bridgall to save him from blood poisoning from a maul-infected finger. The wound is on now and the Doctor says the next twenty-four

horns will show marked improvement,
but he had a narrow escape.

It will be some days before he can
make the heavy trap that he has to take
to Maine, and it may well be the
middle of the month before he leaves.

Meanwhile I am crowding at office
putting in four years accumulated
notes into the Birds of New Mexico, as
that will probably be published by the
N. M. Game Commission this winter.

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1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The North Dakota fauna goes to the printer
soon now. So we both feel cheerful after
all these years.

Three pieces of mail have ^{come} to office for you
and are now here awaiting your dict-
ate. Bull. Amer. Game Protection Association

Museum Brooklyn Arts & Sciences

Museum Vertebrate Zoology, presumably
Tracy Storer's Amphibians (by express).

Do you want any of these sent on?

Kindly think you will want the amphibians

Now, if you have it an extra copy will
want to get it from the museum.

Chasity is making a winter-day, ocean
bus-and-rail trip to Miami,
Florida, which will doubtless do her
good.

Remember that our letter mail is
always forwarded, so don't be afraid
to write. We'll be just as glad to
hear, whenever we are, and I get troubled
when I don't hear.

Vernon sends love and is very hot to hear

and. Sept. 9, 1925

Plattsburgh, New York,

September 2, 1925.

Dear Hart,

While we wait for Lyman, who wired that he would meet us here and take us back with him, I will tell you a little about Aunt Greensboro's home. It is in beautiful country suggestive of the old home country with its - old pastures, sugar bush, ^{rolling} hills, and distant mountains; but the big lake gave him the fishing he wanted in the heart of the beautiful Green Mountains.

I was surprised to see how he had built up the place - with what interest and enjoyment he had worked out its details.

The bungalow has a wide piazza looking off on the lake and the hills, and Clint's chair - one of the (Homewood) piazza rocker type - speaks of his enjoyment of the view.

The one big room down stairs has a huge stone fire place, and on it hangs Clint's largest fish - perhaps a trout, ^{on the windows} ~~founder~~.

A row of ^{and butterflies on wall} ~~partially~~ fan tails " butterflies and glass that he arranged himself, and all sorts of natural curios told of his interests.

His gardens which he made and tended himself - flower and vegetable gardens - his berry bushes and apple trees which he set out himself were a surprise.

His boat house was decorated with curiously shaped pieces of wood he had picked up.

It was good to see how much comfort and enjoyment he had had there. He

told us on some of his favorite walks - through "pure Canadian" woods.

Of course Vernon did a thousand things for her - those which Clint used to do - and which were badly in need of doing - and as he said he enjoyed it because he felt he was doing something for Clint.

Lynne and Billie will be down in a moment to study contour maps and plan the return.

Much love to you all. Is Haida coming to make me a visit before you get home?

affectionately -
Homer.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sept. 14, 1925.

Dear Father,

Dear Sam, home again, after a
restful, invigorating, and heartening
round in the north country.

Collins and Flo and all their three
children and nine grandchildren

were there, besides friends, so you

can imagine the morning picture —

It was great to see them all.

Wonderful news — some of Augusta's
old friends — one having back to
boarding school days — have given her
and the three children passage to Europe.
They are going to stay a year or more,
the children to study — Betty to go to
school — Alice to work in music
(lessons are cheaper there) — Carl to
go on with his commercial designing
and perhaps work to help along —
while Augusta plans to chaperone and

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1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

help out. But living is much cheaper
than as are lessons.

They are to go to a friend in London for
Christmas and in the spring she plans to
take them all on a tour through the cathedral
towns. It is a wonderful opportunity
for the girls.

Charity has come in and sends her
love to you all.

Robert and Barbara have been on,

leaving the baby with its two grand-
mothers. She has lovely pictures to
show you.

When are you coming home?

How about Z? Tell her I'm

looking for her.

Floddie is splendid - riding
horseback and all. She will be
down about the 22^d - next week.

Tell you more when I see you.

Love to you all - Th

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Recd Oct. 17, 1925

October 8, '25.

Dear Hart,

I finally persuaded the Express Company that it was safe to entrust me with my butterfly package, and on its arrival carefully undid all the outside wrappings and gently opened to the light of day - the Amphibia of California! Dr. Tracy F. Horer, Zoological Laboratory, University Farm, Davis, California was on the cardboard inside, so it doubtless came from him.

Haddie and I were greatly pleased with

our pictures. They are all beautiful and the
one of Saguntas especially charming - delightful.

It is good to have Vernon home with us and he is
in good condition - and feels much better.

Your chimney, man put up a high pipe for us
to-day and when you come home and sit
around the hearth with us, if the promise of
the first night holds, you will enjoy a
smokeless blaze. It is too good to be true.

I've just had a lovely visit - over the phone -
with Ellenor Abbott. You could see how
she had enjoyed the children this summer.
She says Merriam is a lovely sociable little

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

darling - talks and visits with you all the time.

I suppose you heard what he said about his kitten — "Don't break my kitten — there's blood under its skin!"

How lovely that they're all had such a happy summer!

Much love to you all from us all.

Affectionately,

Flora.

I'm glad, Elizabeth, that you had such a nice visit with the Stephens.

Remember that we are looking forward to a good visit when you come back.

Love to you
all from us
all.

affectionately,
Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 31, 1925.

It seems a long time since I have had a visit with my family. For two weeks I have been taking a vacation from all such pleasures, having met with some cinders that considered themselves important enough to fill the whole stage. In this week they scratched my eyeball and kept Dr. Shute worried, as it seems they are not good medicine for "the elderly". But

To-day I got discharged and hope to be able
to get back to work next week. It certainly
seems good to be able to write a letter!

One great advantage — it has given me a
week of undisturbed housecleaning! I had
thought I might have it done while I was at
office but now I am filled with a sense of my
own importance that eases my weary bones!

I've just been talking to Marion and she
wanted to know when you're coming home.

She had no special news of Barbara.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mrs. Lull sounds very cheerful and says she is really very much better.

Miss Smith (Smith & Strick) had a break down and was with Marion when she first came home but is back at work again now, so it is to be hoped that it will not be serious.

Charity has given up her office and business as she has getting married again, and is going to devote herself to Florida real estate. I do hope she will make a success of it. There seems a great

possibility at Hollywood where they are making
a city — that's her action. She is to move to
The Netherlands, 1860 Columbia Road, Monday,
I suppose, where she is to share the apartment of a
pleasant appearing young woman — with all
cooking privileges, which she did not have at the
Orbitment.

Beverly Courts where there are many other flats in the

Bette Corille had a good summer. Cabot will
be home until January and Frederick is coming
soon. She hopes to have C (or K?) home for a
Christmas party.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mrs. Hollister is back and studying at S.W.

She is with the Oberholzers now. She is coming
over to dinner to-morrow so we will have a
good visit.

There ——— What seems to fill out the circle!

Hodder is not taking such a heavy course this
year so there is time for tennis and an occa-
sional horseback ride ^{and days at home.} She is going to take steno-
graphy and typewriting outside — probably at the Temple

School — to be able to help her father next summer.

She had a strenuous summer and was rather
fagged when she came down but is looking and
feeling splendidly now. It is a delight to have
her with us.

A joke on me! I had the beauty kimono hang-
secreted - in the farthest corner of my closet and
when I was cleaning this closet carefully hung it in
Vernon's. But unexpectedly Faddie was helping
me with something in Vernon's room and - forgetting
I found the closet door.

"Oh what's that lovely pink gown!" Faddie
exclaimed with instant and ecstatic

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

appreciation, or glancing up.

I was too late to do anything but shut the door — stupid! — but the cat certainly looked out!

Such being the case, the first cold night when she wants to study in her room, I think we'll have to give it to her. She'll love it — that's evident — and she might as well have the comfort of it.

I'll give her one microscopic party for her and will have a Halloween party next week — she and Vernon have gone to the McMillan Geographic

lecture at the Auditorium to-night - the
opening of the course. So inconsiderate of
Mr. McH to take Hallowsen!

I have been glad to hear of your visit to the Ss
and the chance to rest from hard trips. Take it as
easy as you can.

Tell Hart I saw Dr. Hays to-day and he is
doing better than I ever saw him. As Mr. Hays
Maine was written all over him. — He had a
long good summer up there. And ask if he
ever published anything on Great Blue Herons eating
sophies in California. Perhaps he just told me.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

November 6, '25.

Dear Folds,

It has been good to hear of the various trips and to know that you're safely back from them all.

I want to tell you how delighted Fladder is with her kimono. The house was all the the night and I thought she might as well have it, as she won't be here Christmas anyway, and she had already seen it.

So I put it back in the box and let her take it out. You should have seen her!

For me? For me? she asked
with astonishment and a too-good-to-be-true
look. Then when she realized that it
really was hers, she just let go —
she was overcome with delight. She
simply reared on it — and hugged as
and put it on and floated on it —
and hugged us some more. The color
pleased her immensely — she had
"dreamed of it" — just that warmer
glowing but delicate shade. How

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

much she had wanted it - it was easy for her.
For she had nothing but the dark heavy
blanket wrapper. It fits her perfectly -
just her color. You should have seen
how happy her dancing eyes were. You
would have been repaid for all your
troubles.

My eye is well again and I am back
at work. While Vernon was away I had
his desk, and when he came back I took

Mr. Murrie, but the 1st then day he
appeared on the scene — too happy for
words on the new baby — and I went
on to the museum to work, and am
now enjoying my big brothers desk!
It is so quiet and comfortable there,
it is a great relief.

We had our small Halloween
party last night — and Fuddie fixed every-
thing beautifully, from the smiling
pumpkin to the Jack O'lantern pie.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

He is a great kiddie.

Sally is visiting at Charlottsville and is to stop here for a few days next week on her way back.

He sent a batch of letters from Augusta and the girls. They had three rather rough days but were not sick and Augusta said the ocean was glorious—you can see how it would appeal to her.

Fred's sister and her husband are on their

and have taken Betty on a two week
motor trip down through the Riviera.

Vernon joins in love and so would
Heddie, but she is at the fencing class,
of which she is assistant manager.

It was good to have a line from Heidi.

Affectionately,
Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Nov. 15, '25.

Dear Folks,

It was good to have Aunt's letter. I certainly
gave you a mystery play! It was only a ^{story}
^{that stayed in a day or two and made}
cinders — two scratches on the hall that started
to alternate — This is the whole unvarnished story —
without poetic flourishes! All well now and
a cinder coming!
I've learned my lesson. See to the oculist when you see.

Such and so many interesting things you all
are doing!

Lyman's Dally stopped here last week on

has now back from a visit at Charlottsville Va.
She and Faddie are two happy children.

Now Collins and Fels have come on their
way south. They want to stay as long as
the weather holds mild. They get their
meals where they did last year and room
across the street. They are looking well
and are bright and full of interests. It is
only to see them.

Love to you all -

Th

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863

1926-1927

ansd.

Ashfield, Mass.,

July 9, 1926.

Dear Folks,

I can't imagine your car driving with all the windows closed, nor do I know anything about the mechanism of Siddeonia Dodge; but not knowing all her tricks and manners yet. I want to pass on what I have been told about the case of a Siddeonia — what make I do not know — in which when all the windows were closed two ladies on the back seat were wholly or in part asphyxiated by the exhaust.

Wanting my family to avoid all such catastrophes, I tell what was told to me.

We are just back from a drive to Northampton when it was 2:30 PM and we were glad to retreat to our mountain fastness.

It was good to hear from Hart. If
that cloudburst did any harm to 1834, I
suppose its too late to matter now.

Purple finches, Bobolinks, wild straw-
berries and haying, all good now.

Our shut is oiled so we have no dust and
B has eight or nine acres including a
meadow and a brook ^{back of the house} bordered by very
woods. The house is over 130 years old
or like but known with antiques.

Love to you all.

Flower.

acrid

Ashfield, Mass.,

July 10, '26.

Dear Folks,

I've heard more details about the asphyxiation accident. It was in New York in midwinter and in an imported car in which the chauffeur was glassed off, making a tight compartment of the back of the car. One of the women got out and on her return found the other overcome, but she was finally revived, though it took her a long time to get over the effects.

That is as told me by a friend - the one who lives with B^{in summer} and has charge of one of the Smith houses in winter.

The syringas, buttercups & daisies & pinks are in bloom - it's truly a

have a second season. The air is
fragrant with syringas as you pass.

Love to you all.

Florence.

I'm going to do a little bird work with some
children in a vacation school.

Int/

Ashfield, Mass.,

July 13, 1926,

Dear Aunt,

What a terrible storm! I'm thankful none
of you were hurt in it. There must have been
many casualties.

I am wondering if 1834 is all right. If
Charity has not come back yet, do you want to
telephone Dr. Bicknell to ask if the trees did any
harm to the house? ^{He can see from his yard or roof.} I gave the police the names
of Dr. Jackson, Mr. Pugh, and Dr. Palmer in case
of emergency, so one would surely be in town.

If Charity comes or anything is wrong, she could
get Mr. Collins to fix it.

Collins wrote of a terrible storm there, but we
came off very lightly.

I am getting rested and starting to work a
little.

Cousins of Bo have a car and are very nice
about asking us to drive with them.

Haying is well underway.

Fernon got a beaver the first night near
+ let the hotel people photograph it.
Nearer the Hot Springs. From there he

went to the Old Faithful Camp to wait for
the Sierra Club. It was so cool he was wearing
the sweater you gave him. Two families of beaver
woodchucks live under the cabins there.

Heddie has gone to Mary Geyser's camp. Did you
write Lyman about her travels?

Much love to you all.

Florence.

Ashfield, Mass.

July 27, 1926,

Dear Folks,

Your telegram, received Sunday morning, made me happy. It was great news.

Now I'm hoping for word farther along the way.

The last from Vernon, he was standing the fifteen mile licks well and getting over his blisters! The pack horse carrying his bed had been lost that day but he was hoping it would be found before bed time.

The party was taking rests, so I'm hoping it won't be so hard.

Fladdie writes that she is to have her tonsils out the first week in August.

Bessie sends her kindest remembrances to you all and hopes to hear shortly of your safe arrival. I wish I could see this minute! With much love - Florence.

They have a small saddle horse which they are trying out.

Jessie Anderson Chase, one of the V of my college days, was here for the week end, and yesterday m^{rs} drove down to Northampton and roamed about the campus to see all the new and strange as well as the old familiar buildings. Jessie remembered with gratitude your kindly attentions to her and her sister in Washington about 1889. She said you had them to dinner and showed them around the Smithsonian.

The paper to-day & yesterday had a notice of Dr. Brewster's fall from his plane - breaking a hip - the man who was with him, being killed. You may have seen it in the paper.

Recd. Aug 8, 1926

Ashfield, Mass.,

August 2, '26.

Dear Folks,

Good for you!

I was greatly relieved by the night letter from Salt Lake and rejoiced by the news this morning that you are safely home.

Now when Vernon gets out of the Yellowstone, I'll feel as if I had a family again.

You will be interested in this budget of family news from Cousin John.

Did I write you that Dr. Howard's
wife died? He was on an expedition
in California and had to be found by
radio, and could not get them in time.

Much love to you all.

Florence.

2 P.M.

A note from Vernon says to write
to Livingston Montana, Sun. Orlin
as he has to stay there a few days,
but the album will have passed before you
could use it. He says it has been very
interesting & not very hard & no accidents.

Half as many accidents.
with 250 people

Ashfield, Mass.

Aug. 6, '26.

Dear Folks,

Yreun's last- from Yellowstone Canyon -
said their last long hike was one - 160
miles they have walked. He says he has
stood it - splendidly, but acknowledges
that it will be some days before he gets
used. He has seen lots of elk and moose.

Valley City, North Dakota, Great. Oring
would reach him.

Hodder's trails are out. Lyman &
Dillon got her to Watertown. She was
nearly an hour in the operation and

Mr D. said they were very kind.

I must mail this now.

Much love to you all. Will hope
to hear when you get time.

Affectionately,
Florence.

Ashfield, Mass.,

August 10, 1926.

Dear Folks,

I'm going to stop at the Falls on the way to Michigan — won't it be lovely!

I can't give you one Michigan address yet surely, but its Huron Mt. Club.

Can Mr. Bayard H. ~~Christy~~ Christy.

I guess that's plenty, but I've written Vernon for more.

We are to reach there August 23.

C & F write that Faddie is recovering nicely. Augusta is to get there the 12th.

I'll have about a week there and am pretty happy over it.

She expects to be there all but one week of August — does it seem about September yet. She sounds well.

He writes that Virginia - at Twin Oaks
is very sick. Helen was going down there
with the children for a little real country
but now He is trying to have her arranged to go
to the shore.

I hope to hear soon how you all
are and how you found the house.

Much love to you all,

Florence.

Miss Smith and Miss Satchel drove up
for a call the other day on their way to
Maine. They said Marian was pretty well -
probably still in Michigan. Charity writes
that it cooled off after the heat. She
found the house all right except for that half
window and a small stream of water from it.

Much love to you all.
Frances.

Lyons Falls, N.Y.

August 17, '26.

Dear Folkes,

It was a great relief to get Collins' letter here and know that you had taken it a bit easy on the way, one by not trying to camp.

I am leaving Friday, the 20th to meet Vernon at Marquette, and

Marquette
Michigan

General Drilling

will be our address till we start for home.

I want to get them by September 15.

Acidity writes that it has been 99-100°.

Yesterday Kathleen drove Lyman's big
Studebaker to Horace de Campos landing
and Mary sent ^{boats} one for us. It was quite
a party in celebration of Harold's twenty-
first birthday. Margaret is much better.

Sunday, Augusta drove Collins and me
up to Homewood (not quite, the road ^{from the State road} up to the house
is so bad) and also to the cemetery. I wish
there was some way we could get perpetual
care for the little plot where so many of
our dear ones lie.

Collins and I like her much better
than when they were in Washington. They
are going to California by way of Panama.

It was my head for poor Augusta to come back to the farm. She is going to have a job in Boston, and Carol will too. Hester has a good position in a bank in New Haven. Betty is going back to Emma Willard for her last year.

Carol, with fifteen college girls, is attending the Geneva conference, where she was hoping to get enough secretarial work to help on expenses. She will be home in September.

Floella seems well on her travel question and is to go up to Watertown to see the doctor in a day or two, as he wanted to inspect her after two weeks. She came home in their car after one night in the hospital!

very much and anyone who says
We were only ten at table when I came!

And this week end there is to be a big
house party of young folks to celebrate
Sally's twenty-first birthday.

Lunch is ready on the piazza.

Much love to you all.

Howard.

Oh! we almost ran over a black
bear on our way home yesterday! This
side of Henderson he rushed out of the
woods and crossed the road so close
to the car Kathleen had to turn the
wheels not to hit him! Imagine the
excitement! Billie had wanted to see one

all her life. Ce. says he was so glad to get your last letter. God bless

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY STATION, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

24



THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES

107830

Blod of your letter of August 8.
Detroit, Aug. 21, '26.
Thought you might like to
see this new station. It's
a big improvement, if I
remember correctly.

Had a wire from V from
Minn. He will meet me
at Marquette tomorrow. 7.



Dr. C. Hart Murren
Lagunitas

California



Marin Co.)

Acad

Strom Mt. Club, Michig.

August 29, '26.

My dear Family,

I can't remember when I wrote you last,
but Vernon says he wrote you from Marquette.

When I got there Mr. Shires came with his
car and took us for a long drive to see the
beautiful birchwood park he has given, overlooking
Lake Superior and having fifty deer that you can
come at will. except in the hunting season, when
they are held in for safety. He also showed us the
elaborately equipped swimming pool he has made
out of a marsh for the good of the people, and land
where he plans another swimming pool and a
golf course.

The Christens (Mr. C. and one of his sisters, a
delightful but dour woman) came early the

next morning and we all came out on the
train to Big Bay, where the club automobile
and truck were waiting for us and our baggage.

A beautiful drive through the woods brought us
to the ^{club} gate, opened in response to our knock, and
after passing the Club farm with acres of fresh
vegetables we came to the settlement - a collection
of log cabins with a large central dining-room
and gathering place - with a social big fireplace.

The Christian home is on the line down the ^{big}
lake, ^{- Superior -} and the waves poured on the shore. It is a
big two-story log house with broad piazzas and
a living room like that of Saginaw with its
large fireplace.

We are having a delightful time, walking and
rowing to the many lakes on the property where
beaver are or ought to be. One that Vernon
caught served to illustrate his talk last night.

To-morrow he and Mr. Christy takes it to
Marquette where Mr. Stearns has asked him to
talk to the Rotary Club.

We expect to be here a week longer and then
go to visit the bean plants in the lower
peninsula on our way home. We'll probably
get there about September 15, and if Maria
still wants to take Fadden, we will take leave
for California about October 15 getting home Dec 1.
Collins and I expect to start about the first
of October and go by way of Panama.

The pack service wants to get out Vernon's
Yellowstone report this fall, so we'll try to do
that while we're home.

While we are out there we want to see Anna,
at Fallon, spend a day or two at Sigüenza, if

you are home and its convenient, go to
Berkeley, Los Angeles, etc. I want to go with
C. & F. to Twin Oaks and possibly San Diego.
Mr. Brigham wants us "not later than
November", so we'll probably start there some-
time in October. But its too early to place
detailed dates.

Cherity is at 1834, but will soon be off on
trips again. She writes that after the terrific
heat they had ten days of continuous rain.
I send joins in love to you all.

Florence,

acked

Huron Mt. Club, Michigan.

September 3, 1926.

My dear Family,

It was good to have Hart's letter of
which must have crossed mine;
August 25th and to know that you were
able to be up and at it again; also
that Naida had had such a good trip.

Love cheers for Sedanna! She seems to be
covering herself with glory.

I'd like to have seen those yellow-headed
Blackbirds! Send a note to the Condor so that
things can enjoy the sight.

I wish we could go to California from

Michigan, but we'll hope to get off about
the middle of October, if all right for the
B.S.

Mum Flo hears from Mrs. Stephens as to the best
S.S. line through Panama, she wants to engage
passage for early October and as early as that I imagine
that the boat may well not be closed, though there
is not much margin. Flo's plan was to go ^{right} on
up to S. F. by water, returning to Pasadena after
Lagunitas. She said that you had told Collier
(dragging over D.C. & the rest of the West and?)
so much about its being cold there, that he
was afraid to go; but I told them that it
was not any colder than at the Falls in fall,
and with big fires that the living room
was warm. Better send him a line & encourage
him, so he may come to them again.

This ² Huron Mt. trip has
proved most enjoyable, though some-
what strenuous for old folks keeping
up with husky young ones.

Vernon has pursued the beaver and
hunted his haunts day and night. He
has trapped a number and painted their
tails $\begin{pmatrix} 1 \\ \text{♀} \\ 26 \end{pmatrix}$ et al, before returning them
to preferred waters.

We expect to go to Marquette Tuesday and
then start home, making beaver stops by the way.

Sept. 15 - 20 we should arrive.

Cherity will probably be with us until
Hodder comes on the 24th.

Much love to you all,

Affectionately,

Florence.



FATHER MARQUETTE MONUMENT. MARQUETTE, MICH.

58800

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES.

Marquette, Mich., Sept. 7, '26.
 Col. Sealey gave a forestry talk
 at the Rotary Club lunch here
 today, or at 7:30 instance, went
 out to the H. M. C. with Mr. C.
 to look over the property & make
 suggestions. 10 beavers caught
 in the traps - moved where they
 would do no harm! Last night,

C. T. AMERICAN ART COLORED



One beaver before all.
 7.

POSTCARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY.

PLACE
 STAMP
 HERE

Dr. C. Hart Merriam
 a Rotary
 known
 in that place
 personally

Lagunitas

Marine Co.

California

2 the night before.

V goes to look on

ground with

man

when

at the

3 stops

Barbaris baby got badly

burned but is better now, & Bob & Anna

vacation while Grandpa M can take long C.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 6, 1926.

Dear Aunt,

We have just heard from Mr. Brisbane and he apparently wants us at the ranch as soon as possible to be with the children, so we have decided to leave on the 20th and go right to Bairstow.

The only trouble is this cuts out our visit to Lagunitas, which hurts; but it could only have been for a day or two and we will ^{all} soon be home again.

Heddie is going to Marian when we leave but it is going to be a bit forlorn, I fear, as she can have

only her breakfast there - except Sunday, when
Marian is home.

Palmer is away at college, so she can have the
front room, but Mr. Deal is to be in the field
and as Mrs. T. is not strong she must want to
assume any unnecessary responsibility for meals.

Three days a week Flossie gets lunch and
dinner at college, as she has five classes. The
three other days she has nothing till a five o'clock
class, and gets home at 6.30. No - Saturday
I believe she has nothing.

But I tell her she can get her lunch made
by on 14th St. when she is studying at home

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

and perhaps Saturday night Mrs. Irel will
let her get her own dinner, not to have to go out, as
that would be forlorn for her up town ^{at night.} Down at
college it is not conspicuous, as the cafeterias
are full of college girls and boys.

I hate to go away and leave her and will be
relieved when you are home again. If she
could just have her Saturday meals with you it
wouldn't seem so forlorn.

I'm glad to hear that you are to meet Collins
and He on the 25th. It will be something for

them to remember all the rest of their lives.

We had some lovely pictures of the children from Dorothy, which you doubtless had, too.

Much love to you all: Come home soon and help take care of my lovely child - more and more of a ^{smart} beautiful woman every day.

Vernon sends love to you all and says he is sorry, but will have to leave it till another time, as they need us now.

Affectionately,
Florence.

We can't get on not being home for your annual fall visit -
too bad. We'll send you our address when we get it from Mr. B.

We leave on
Oct. 20,
including Calif

Dear Bertie, just about as
C & F do.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Much love to you
all, Florence!

October 9, 1926.

We are as sorry for your disappointment as
for our own. How I wish you boys could have
had one of your old-time trips together! You have
so many sources of enjoyment in common.

And the Redwood Highway! What I would
most have enjoyed! How lovely of you to plan it.

But I'll tell you now what I did not before,
not wanting to trouble you - for conditions are better now.
That Yellowstone trip was terribly hard on

Vernon. You may remember that before it I was so troubled about him that I got Hetta to help me to a doctor in New York who went over him in a general way, before taking the trip.

In the Yellowstone he walked 160 miles and carried a heavy pack - losing 17 pounds in three weeks. On top of that came the Huron Mt. trip which was hard on him with rowing and heavy work. So when we got home he was worn out and weighed 118.

I finally persuaded him to go to a stomach specialist - said to be the best man in town - and

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

he was put through very careful examinations, X-rays, etc.

Insufficient acid in the stomach and exhaustion seemed to be the principal troubles, with anæmic blood.

He was put on a stuffing diet - told to gain 3 lbs. in a week - given hydrochloric acid, and daily hypodermics of iron and strychnine.

Most of the week he has come home for lunch and gone to bed in a dark room for two hours. The hot water coming at the moment did not improve

matters but it has turned cold and at the end
of his first week to-day he had gained $2\frac{1}{2}$
pounds and showed marked improvement.

But I was glad of the delay, ^{from 20th} necessitated
by the Beaver Bulletin, to get him in better
condition before starting. And going directly
to the ranch where the children are we can
control conditions and make it easy and ^{follow the doctor's directions}

The truth is we're all getting too old to do the
hard things some of us have done!

It's a great relief to be on the right track and
on the up-road at last.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 15, '26.

Dear Aunt,

We are to leave Wednesday morning Oct. 20.
and go by the Santa Fe to Barstow.

Our address will be Hodge, California.

Vernon has responded my mill to the
rest and strychnine viron, etc. and is
decidedly better — has worked all day
several days though he does it just about
as fast when he does.

Your buffalo reparatus have come and
I am going to loan them ^{with} Marian as you may
want them before we get back.

Floddie has been invited to spend two weeks
with her friend Lena - the one who sings and
who made her a visit at the Falls this summer.

Her address will be Oct. 20 - Nov. 3 ~~and~~

Can Mrs. George S. Burchfield 1504 Park Road.

after that 1905 - 16th St.

Charity is going to California for the winter -
said she hoped she might meet you in Chicago

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

and would write. She visits the Balls etc on the way.

The Birdsalls are back which is good,
and a protection to the house.

Give my love to Collins and Flo and
tell them our address.

Vernon (and ?!) have been wired for a lecture
in the ^{San Diego} Natural History Museum - Sunday
afternoon popular course. He has set
Nov. 28 for that.

Julia (Harry's wife) has written saying

Harry will meet us at Oceanside and
wants us (Collins & Flo, V. & I) ^(V & I will stay complete with Helen) to meet them
and will drive us to San Diego. That will
be after Barstow. Tell Co. 7 this as they
want to go there - from Oaks and S. D.

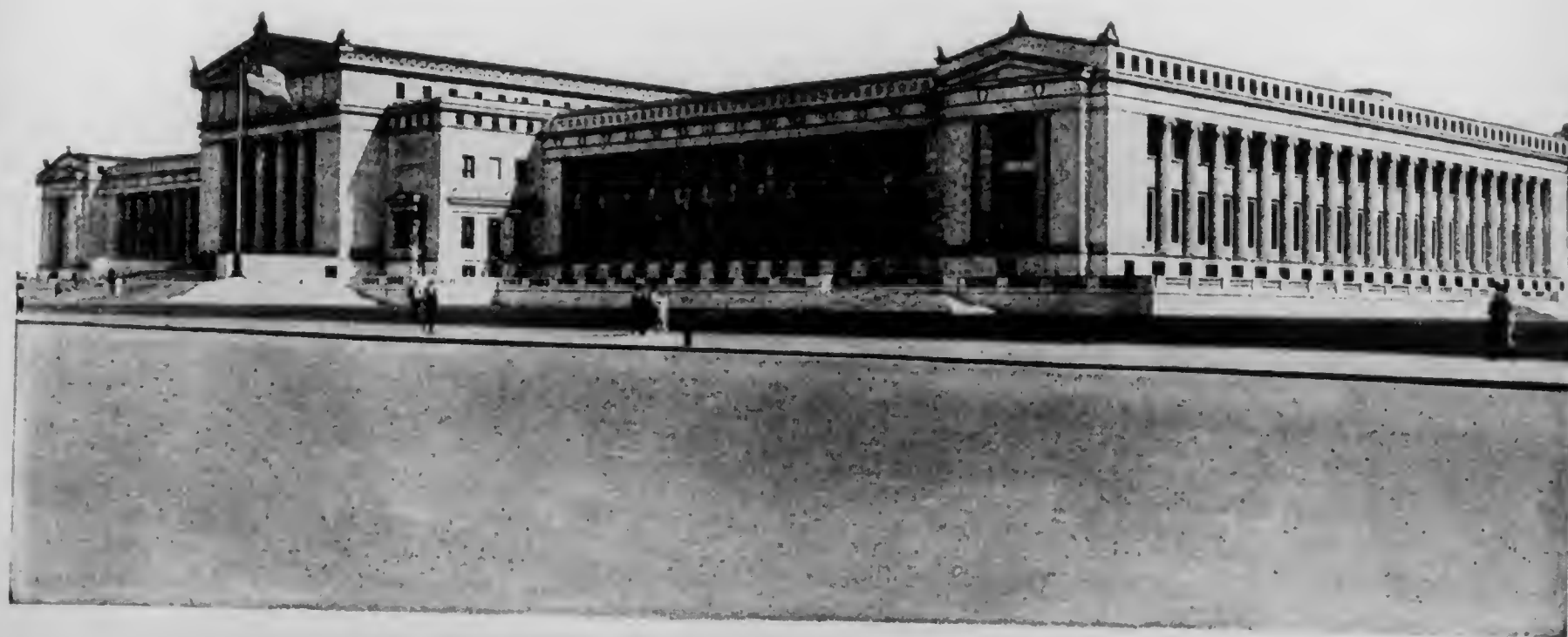
I'll write after we get to Barstow, but they
will reach you before a letter could get to you.

Much love to you all - wish we could see
you at Leguinitas, but will be home soon.

Helen's name
& address.

Affectionately,

Florence,





30020N
POST CARD

The Field Museum is situated at Roosevelt Road and Lake Michigan. The building, costing about \$7,500,000, covers an area of 11 acres. The Museum is world-famed for its extensive anthropological, botanical, geological and zoological collections.



Oct. 21, 26.

A delightful trip 20 yrs with
good rest in our drawing room!
V. much better. We have been to
the Art Institute and the Field
Museum, and leave at 8 PM
on the Santa Fe. Due Boston 24th.

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR MESSAGE
to all, including Crt. 48. 7.

Dr. C. Hart Merriam

Lagunitas

California

Marin Co.

THIS SIDE FOR THE ADDRESS

Hodge, California.

October 25, '26.

Dear Folks All,

Here we all are in California!
I wish we could all be together!

While you are foraging at the
ship, we are loading off our alfalfa
fields and sand to the desert
ranges which surround us.

We are going Oregon & here
immensely.

Vernon took a long horseback

2

ride with the boys yesterday and
tramped through the creosote showing
them Dipodomys merriami holes
and other excitements, and now is
surrounded by the four children
watching him make his traps. He is
already Great Medicine to the boys
who are looking forward eagerly to
the promised night out in the brush.

As the children are having their lessons
from 9-12 and rest after lunch for an
hour, Vernon will not have too strenuous

days and will have time for his
prescribed rest. He has come up
wonderfully, and as the doctors thought,
will be greatly benefited by the life here.

There is a nurse-governess for the little
children - 7 or 9 - and a fine Bryn Mawr
woman in charge, who also teaches.

Mr. Mrs. Brisbane come Saturday,
and trips are planned to the San Ber-
nardinos, Death Valley, and other places.

A tennis court and swimming
pool irrigation-reservoir are being
completed, and a Pacific Homes, kitchen
and a room for Mr. Bi are being set up -

(4)

We have three rooms and bath.

Besides the half dozen saddle horses,
there are a burro, goats, a Cadillac
(and chauffeur) and an auto truck.

Hodge, California is enough for

letters but Mr. Busbarr said

Hodge (^{formerly} ~~recently~~ Hicks) was safe for
telegrams. The name Hodge is for the
first settlers.

There is a Motion Meadowlark!
It sounds too good to be true.

There is also a small side window
in a bottle in our fire place waiting
to be sent to Dr. Bunnell.

(5)

You will send us Helen Muir's
name and address.

Much love to you all at the
reunion in beautiful Saginaw,
from us both.

Affectionately,
Florence.

Hedge, California

Nov. 14. '26.

Recd. Nov. 20, 1926
to Pasadena

Dear Folks,

It is good to think that you are at home once more and in the background to look after Fuddie in case of any emergency.

I went in to Pasadena Friday and visited with Collins and Flo while Mr. Brisbane was in Los Angeles.

Collins looks splendidly well and was happy in the memory of his visit to Leguinitas. He will always remember it.

Flo is still held down by the mauling bond teeth. She is going to Christy's friend, Dr. King, and I hope will soon be better.

Alfred looks pretty peaked, but the little girls

looked splendidly and so lovely. Terence -
Bobbie - did ^{not} get back from school before I
left, but we'll see him next week.

Yesterday we drove to Bear Valley, high up
in the San Bernardino ^{Mountains} and down a long
"controlled road" to Redlands - and home
through Cajon Pass. It was a wonderful day,
Oh, but it was good to see yellow pines ^{and spruces} and firs,
and be in real mountains again! I had it
realized or had forgotten that the San Pis were
so good.

We plan now to leave here Nov. 24th ^{for Los Angeles} - see both our
families and our friends in the vicinity of Los Angeles,
and after Vernon's talk for the museum people
on the 26th go down to San Diego. Unless
He is better she won't feel like going down with us.

We expect to make a visit at Twin Oaks
on leaving San Diego — then up to Berkeley
when Vernon is to give a talk or have a Sierra Club
meeting of some kind. And on the way home, at Fallon for a visit.

You can reach us by letter here (Hodge) till Nov. 24.

Can Mrs. Peter Selden, 1090 North Wilson Ave. "24-26

Can H. S. Merriam, San Marcos Nov. 28-Dec. 1.

" Joseph Grinnell, Mus. Vert. Zool. Dec. 2-3

" Mr. John Mills, Fallon, Nevada, " 4-6.

That is as near as we can tell now and
should bring us home about Dec. 10.

Tell Haddie you have our itinerary if she
wants to write, so I won't have to repeat it.

The Bs are lovely - thoughtful, considerate,
delightful. Mr. B has to return to U. G.
this week, but Mrs. B will probably stay on till
Christmas, when he will be back again.

Yvonne is very much better.

Cherity may go down to San Diego with us. Her address as far as we know is
Care Dr. Cora Smith King 90 North Madison Ave.
Pasadena, Calif.

At the present moment Yvonne is outside with all the family gathered around. So far as the things have been garlanding themselves with — taking moving pictures.

I'm sending Haddie a card for Dr. Mann's Campaign. Distome lecture — she will enjoy it if she can go.

Love to you both from us both —
Florence.

Please give this to Haddie. I'm afraid I can't write her for this mail.

Hodge, California.

Nov. 18, 1926,

Dear Folks,

I have a note from Flo saying that she is over her trouble and will be able to go with us to see Aunt Jennie and the Jimmie Oats folks. I thought you would be glad to know for it held me so long I was worried. I do hope they will have a good winter.

We are going to take supper with them

on Thanksgiving.

Did you get in on Sunday
with no family to take care of you.
I hope you went to Marian, as she had
planned.

We had a grand camp fire supper
down in the Mohave dry wash last
^{celebrating the birthday of one of the boys}
night — mine for kabobs and pan-
cakes under the big moon.

How is Faddie?

Fanon will put in a note.

So many people want us to do so many
things after we have here that we feel like
kaleidoscopes - plans changing every day.

Love to you both and to 1908.

Florence.

Dec. 1, 1926
Orrin to Fallon

Madge, California.
Nov. 20, 1926.

Haddie dear,

Here's another Carnegie lecture that may
give you some new ^(last word) ideas — talk to Uncle
Hart about it and ask him to get a ticket
for you if you can go and the Geographic
lectures have not begun.

So many people want to hear us visit them or
have Uncle give talks for them that we have to change
our plans about every minute!

At present we are holding Dec. 15 for our
date of return home, which gives a little more leeway
for the various people and places along the
way. But we may make it sooner.

I hope for a note from you before we leave
and move along the way by the schedule I gave
Uncle Hart. Give him these revisions —

Berkeley - Mus. Nat. Zool. to Dec. 7; Fallon,
Nevada, Can J. S. Mills to Dec. 11.

Must stop.

Dr. L. - Auntie.

Twin Oaks, Calif.

Dec. 2, '26,

Dear Brother,

I wish you were with us all to
celebrate your birthday.

Here are two of the dear little rock
ferns from a J. D. canyon road that
Helmer and I have been strolling along
to-day.

Collins and Flo are with us after
a delightful turn at San Diego, and
to-morrow go back to Los Angeles
on our way to S. F. or Berkeley.

Will tell you all about it
when we get home.

It will be only to stay one night
with you when we get home — will
write from Chicago — can't tell day
yet but by or before the 15th.
probably the 15th.

So glad to hear through Lynean
of their lovely visit with Kaida.

Love to you three about
birthday wishes.

Florine

Berkeley, California.

Dec. 7, '26.

Dear Father,

We've just got our reservations.

We are due in Washington 9 a.m.

Wednesday, Dec. 15, but will wire you
from Chicago.

The house was cleaned before we left and
if Higgins is able to be on hand and brush
up Wednesday, we don't need to stay over
night. But we'll be glad to stay to
dinner to have a good visit.

We have been having a lovely time

and will tell you about it.

We'll have breakfast on the train
if on time
and will be at the house for lunch,
so don't bother about that in your busy
hour. Just let us ~~come~~^{so} down in the
afternoon and have dinner and a good

visit. Affectionately - love to
you all, Florence.

including Fiddie.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 15, 1927.

Dear Folks,

It was splendid to get the night
the day letter from Daddy,
letter from Dunc, and now to day
to have Dorothy's letter, and to know
that the children are well and happy
and you all are standing it so well.

Bette will remember part of the
wonderful sights, any way. And I
wonder if Merriam, ahead of his age in

attention, may not also be ahead in
exploration and remember also!

We have been taking great comfort
with "Lindy". I saw the ceremonies
from the monument grounds and heard
the President's address and his response,
and on the next-afternoon saw him and
his mother ^{driving} down Sixteenth Street on their
return from Walter Reed — a tall,
slender, ^{bareheaded,} fair-haired boy with an absorbed,
earnest face. And now — with all

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

the acclaim and adulation — even a picture shows a touch of self-consciousness or vain glory! He seems still above the clouds!

What a wonderful thing to have a lay of his character held up before the world as the ideal of American manhood! How his mother must rejoice!

Uncle has had a most successful tour in Michigan and is now getting beams in Wisconsin for the Mississippi

Wild Life Refuge men to take back them.

Then on to Nevada and Oregon!

Next week I am to have a little visit from the daughter of my old college friend, Louise Husted Church, now in Tacoma. It will be a great pleasure.

Lyon DeCamp called up last night to know if the family were home - he has been on business and wanted to "drop in" if they were.

Aunt Marion is glad to hear the good news of your journey. Bob

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

and Barbara men & men today.

We have had our ups and downs but it has been cold enough for two days for winter dresses and coats.

Tell Betty and Merriam that the four little furry brothers and sisters are running all over the tree now and having a lovely time. They come down into the box on the tree for rolled oats, bread, and peanuts.

Tell Betty not to forget to write me.

Much love to you all.

Auntie.

A big spin to darling Merriam
and Betty.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 22, '27

Dear Folds —

Send news that is that came
yesterday — safely there and
all well!

When you have had a few
good long breathers, I hope to hear
more about it.

Yours is due at Winnebago

Nevada June 25 — that will
be his address till July 2 —
then ^{Burns(?)} Oregon. I'll let you know
when I hear definitely.

Much love to you all — I'm
so thankful all is well.

Tell Bette I'm looking for a
letter. Affectionately,
Florence.

Vernon's address is Klammath Falls, Oreil Oregon

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 10, '27.

Dear Brother,

It was good to have your letter, though I was sorry to hear that there were so many trying days on the way over.

I hope all is well now and that the rest of the season will be easier. I'm glad you-all and Vernon are in the north country safely out of the way of the bad storms that have been afflicting the country.

Here it has been almost like the north,

Have you seen the Stephens yet? Much love to you all and do
some of you write when you have time. Affectionately,
Hansen.

cool and invigorating with small exceptions.

My summer is working out pleasantly.

The girls are smart and considerate - looking out for me as if I was their mother.

My work is progressing well and the news from New Mexico encouraging. They plan a ~~\$3000~~ 3000 edition at \$5 (4.50 to hold-stons) and plan to canvass the state themselves - having a man visit the local associations and important towns on salary. In consideration of this, the McCreary's have increased their "underwriting liability" from

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

\$12,000 to \$13,005! Are not they good sports? Don't know yet how many new plate members.

Mr. Tignor is returning the office copy of the ms which they have had for examination and says "there is a great deal of enthusiasm regarding the publication of the book, and we feel that the sales inside and outside of the State will come publication cost." He says what is heartening to me after all my work - "I think the manuscript is wonderfully well prepared and it will be a book of which we can all be proud."

I wish I could stop by to see you all.
It's a lonesome shut up house, but I
have many happy pictures when the doors
opened with welcome, and the last
one of the smiling little folks —
if only we could keep their faces always
unshadowed through life!

I forgot to write Dorothy of Sallie's
engagement, but you're doubtless
heard from Collins. They're happy to be
home surrounded by their loved ones.

Vernon is having a good trip — was
in Jordan Valley, Oregon, July 3.

They started on our terrace wall today - hope to have it in good shape when you get home.

Affectionately Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ackd. Aug. 18, 1927

Aug. 11, '27.

Dear Hart,

Mr. Ho's address is

Eagle River

Wisconsin

Hollister Woods

Later - after office!

It was good to have your letter yesterday and to see from the way you are flying about that you are still in the summer.

Marian takes her S. W. U. summer

school exam. Saturday at 7 A.M. and
gets the 11 A.M. Bo O for Pittsburg.

She and I have been keeping each other
company. She says she has had a good
rest, and she has more vitality than at
the end of school.

Sally is to be married the 20th at the Falls.
perhaps I forgot to tell Maeda. All the clan
will be there—and many more. Betty is there now.

Louis Furrer—in a letter about new plates—
sends his best to you.

Much love to you all. Give Betty and Merriam
good hugs for me. When are you—all coming home?

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Recd. Aug. 31 (1928).

Aug. 23, '27.

Dear Aunt —

A great shock and sadness went from room to room of the Survey this morning as the word passed of Louis Fuentes' death yesterday — He and Mady were driving in their roadster — as the paper says — when they were struck by a train and he was instantly killed. She was taken to the local hospital but not

seriously injured.

more later.

We will hear

Is it a trouble? Right in the
height of his power, and a family
depending on him.

I hope Vernon will be home in a few
days. Much love to you all -

Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sept. 2, '27.

Dear Family,

You will want to see these papers.
There are letters ones speaking of a memorial
meeting to be held at the University
later.

The bag with the African material
was saved and the book will be
published. I suppose it was thrown
out as Madge was.

Yamon is home and busy, this
time as two

He has found that the furnace
our old one — can be mended for
about thirty dollars — lucky indeed.

He has to go to New Hampshire
right away — a cousin of the
President has a want to have a large
farm and has sent for him —
He hopes to be right back.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

It's just been telephoned — such shocking
news — poor Mrs. Tule! Her

husband dropped dead out west!

Is it — it's terrible? She has been so

lonely — just — living on his letters

and waiting for him to come home.

Merian is with Barbara at

Pittsburg but Mrs. Tule stays right

with Palmy & his wife.

Too bad!

We are hoping to see Dorothy.

Our love to you all.

Florence.

Recd. & Aclsd
Sept. 14, 1927.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sept. 8, '27.

Dear Folks,

Such a lovely happy letter from Dorothy as there
was. And Merriam deserves Judy!!

It gives us a pang to think of missing them all,
but its probably better for them.

Mr. Austin Clark took Betty and me in her
car to Mr. Lull's funeral. Poor little woman!

She is trying to plan what to do - as her aunt
do something to help carry the poor old mother.

Chapman house mother - in a society house has been
suggested, and she seems well fitted for it.

We are grieved to hear of Daddy's pains - in -
his - side - but thankful that rest seems the
only thing necessary. . . . Would you come home
earlier, by train?

D. Nelson starts for California on the 20th of
June a month.

The terrace is finished - all but the little
humbuck in one corner - grass sown and all.

Prepar to be pleased. It certainly is a great
improvement.

The furnace seems to be going well, too, in restoration.

It's still lonely and cool.

Vernon joins in love to you all.
affectionately, Flo.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sept. 9, '27.

Dear old Father,

You may want this letter.

I am so sorry you have been having such
an anxious time and such pain. I do hope
it will go soon. Wish I could run in and see
you and the girls.

Marian comes home next Wednesday - 14th -

New Mexico is going well.

Yrson says he'll write pretty soon
and sends his love to you all. ^{Your affectionate}
Sister.

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863

1928 - April 1929

83/29
c

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 8, '28.

Dear, long-lost Family,

I'm thinking of having our telephone
taken out — its no good any more!

But it has been a great comfort to get
letters and the cheering night letters along
the way.

This is just to welcome you back to
Lagunitas and to tell you that we actually
did two things this morning.

We got up and made an early breakfast

(I hear you, Daddy - "Glad of that!") - took
a tuxon over to Arlington, and Yvonne
photographed dear old Uncle's headstone
at many distances and different angles.
We will have prints made for all the
children and know they will be glad to
have them.

Then we had Uncle Henry and Mr.
Mattoon, his attendant, to dinner. It
was most satisfactory and did us
all good. Wish we'd done it long ago.

He was quiet, responded to the pleasant subjects

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

brought up — even to an old-time smile
of the eye — and it was good to have
him here.

We have been having some glorious ^{sunny} days
after much cool rain.

But you're got to get settled and
have no time to visit.

Let us have a line whenever you can.

Much love — Florence Turner.

Mr. Davidson of the Academy is here getting material
to finish the ^{book} ~~report on~~ Tubinares.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 19, '28.
Recd & ackd. July 26, 1928

Dear Folks,

How thankful we are to get the wire
from Nudles, and the final letter from
Saguntis! Home again! I know
how the quiet and cool green - the peace
of it - rested and gladdened you, after
the long journey.

We planned to have our letters reach
you ahead of time - mine, anyway - but the

"Merriam Special" was too speedy for us.

Vernon is just starting, this afternoon, for the Canyon. He will have a wonderful trip and enjoy it hugely - all thanks to you. It will do him all sorts of good.

Marion is having a beautiful, do-nothing time, Mr. Leach says. Mr. Smith takes them out in her motor boat.

Vernon says to tell you that his Oregon report is done, except for a little copying and editing. He has good pictures.

2

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mrs. Lule is happy one her grandbaby.
She will lunch with me under the trees on
the monument grounds, sometimes
while Vernon is gone. The Oschers ^{happy} ^{nicer children}
are coming this afternoon to keep me
company, so I will not be alone.
Hodder is having a happy time at home.
They have a very fiery saddle horse
but enjoy its mettle.

Let us know what Dr. Brumell
says. How bad the journey was so hard
on you all! But enough is enough,
and now you can appreciate them
cars and sit back on the cushions.

Much love to you all. Do write
often - even a few lines. It is good to
be in touch with you.

Affectionately,

Z

Flower.

I'm enjoying the little
fish-or-sold.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 31, '28.

Dear Brother,

It was good to find your letter here tonight. I had been troubled at not hearing — had thought of trying to get quicker word from Dorothy.

What did Dr. Brumell say? Dorothy

was about it.

I've been crowding to the limit, but now all but a little batch has gone to the printer and I can read proof evenings.

So far we have 140 galleys.

The circular is to be out this week, the colored plates are to be finished by the middle of August.

They want all the galleys returned by September 1.

Vernon writes enthusiastically from the Grand Canyon - no wonder.

It has kept dry here so far, and cold waves spell the few hot ones, so it has been good for work.

2
1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

I then kept well — got in out-door lunches — violet rays, and the rest of a big expanse of grass and sky after commas; and walks on the way home.

Grace Olsen does the marketing and plans the meals which helps out immensely.

The (Jaeger) Taylors have taken us on a house hunting drive tonight, as the A's are going to move to better quarters for a home.

I must stop and go to bed.

Elmer Abbott sent me a card saying
"Butte and Merriam
that the children are a joy to us all"

Merriam gaining every day — really in
good condition.

Tell Z. Jim enjoying her little fishes
and Jim them sunshine every day.

Tell E. that Mrs. Julia's grandbaby
is doing splendidly.

Much love to you all —

Do write just a line often.

Affectionately,

Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 7, '28.

Dear Brother,

Being an obedient little sister, I wrote
the Doctor the day after your letter came —
result — urine normal, blood pressure
normal for age — Just a bit tired, is
all, to digest my food properly. So he gave
me a tonic and a gas destroyer. I
suppose a rubber screen will come next!

I'm on the last lap of the manuscript
and have read over 100 fallings,

so in a few days I can take it a bit
easier.

Yvonne has moved - will be home
to-night - that will be good! I wish
you could hear all he'll have to tell!

Now tell me about yourself, dear old
fellow. Take it easy and enjoy the
beautiful quiet redwoods.

Collier writes that they are all well.

Love to you all,

Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 26, '28.

Dear Family,

We have been missing the nice letters that have brought you all near to us, and have been hoping that all was well with you.

Do send us short notes, at least, often.

I wanted to write you when the last page of manuscript went to the printer—Friday—but have been crowding to get ahead with the galley. In on galley 220 now—and so will get caught up soon. Mr. Pugh is making it for official sanction—

as he does most of the B.S. mss.

Dr. Nelson was here to dinner today -
looking much better. For two weeks his
heart action has been normal and he is
planning to get to work in the museum
on his some California mammals.

Did you get the circular of the board?

Kenn says he is going to send you

Plain Talk with an article by Freer
on the "Indian Bureau Brutality".

I must get to bed now - to get up
early and read more fully.

It has rained here, generously, and the

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

city is fresh and green - beautiful.

The rains have kept it cool, too.

1/6th Street is detoured — you'll
have a spunkier-spunkier new roadbed
next winter.

Do write.

Much love to you all from Ms.
Florence.

(Z)

Did you say to wash off the green inside
the goldfish bowl?

Real & Co.
Sept. 7, 1928

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 2, '28.

My dear, dear Family,

What's this I hear about "an accident?"

Whatever it was, I can't wait for a letter saying how you all are, and all about it - and just wanting to hug you all around and say how thankful I am you're all alive.

I know you are afraid to worry me, but I'll worry if I don't hear so you and imagine you've been shot by a burglar

or fallen from a telephone wire into the Pacific or gone over two cliffs onto a Douglas fir, so you might just as well write and put an end to the suspense!

Every morning before we go to office I look at the mail to see if there's a letter and the first thing when we come home look to see if one has come during the day. If you don't hurry I'll get Lundy to take me across to see for myself.

Mail time —————

Trufully - Horner

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sept. 10, '28,

Dear Hart,

You will be glad to see these letters telling
the news of the dear folks at the Falls.

We are so proud our dear General
Abbott. From Dorothy's last letter he
may have already gone. He will all
miss his kindly genial spirit.

I must not stop to write more
now — but I have slowed up a little
this last week and feel fresher. I'm

for when I can work at home mostly

now - reading proof and checking

references - and there is less strain.

Much love to you all.

Frances -

[Sept. or early Oct. 1928]

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dear Brother,

I'm no longer a "galley-slave" — all done and
all references checked — some accomplishment

as I had combed recent literature for
interesting material.

I'm now on page 132 of page^{proof} — with
pages to 286 waiting for me.

At office the girls are comparing as the proof
comes in. Mr. Pugh is ~~reading~~ waiting for the
office OK (as he does most of the B. S. publicity
now) and Mr. Osborn is combining the various

children are wonderful. Much love to all my family —
will hold this till V. sees Dr. H. —

sets of corrections to send back to J. & D.

So I have lots of good help and will lean into the harness hard till caught up on page - the references put me back.

Mr. Sheldon has just called up to say that Dr. Nelson is in the hospital with a cold (Verona is going right on to find out about it); and that she wanted you to know about Mr. Sheldon. We told her we had written you and that she would probably hear from you shortly. She is here with her for two days.

Fredder is to be with her. Billy has gone back to college and the girls are with her mother in New York till school opens. She says the

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Recd. & ackd.
Oct 29, 1928

October 23, 1928,

Dear Hart and Elizabeth,

Imaida's letter yesterday made us most happy. I had been so troubled and anxious for fear something happen to prevent her from at last coming into her own.

And now what a comfort to think that when we are all gone she will have the loving and protection care of such a smart-spirited, fine, man! The dreary, lonely life of an old maid was too sad for her.

And now you two pack up and come

home and get busy on your winter
work.

Remember to write us from Chicago.
What a comfort that Dorothy and
the children will be on for the winter!

Raida asked me to tell Marion,
and she said she was very glad,
and told the Galister Street address
to write there.

The book is nearing the end. The
printing is to be done November 4, 20

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

My work will soon be over.

Dear Lou to you both.

Florence.

704 pp.
"2^d Revue"
= 2^d page proof
done —
I want to be
at 8 Soebach
last night
heart done
and ready to
visit by
the time you
get there.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 28, '28.

Dear Hart and Elizabeth,

However,

His letter was good to have — we were
so pleased to have a few details, and
will be eagerly waiting for more.

Our love
to you.

Now, as I previously said — why
don't you two put your bonnets on and
come ^{home} to visit us before we go to the ad.

It would be nice if you could
drop in, by the way, and see the folks

in the south. They'd be to see you.
But get him before your radiators
freeze and before we go fiddling.

Kunin told Dr. Bell yesterday
and he was much pleased. He
said Mr. Talbot was a fine
man and we ought to have him in
the Biological Survey.

Mr. Morrison was also greatly
pleased. Folks seem to be glad that child of

ours is married — & they live so happily.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

It is such a comfort to think that our little girl will have someone to care for her when we are gone.

It is pretty nice, meanwhile, to think that they will probably be stationed in Washington after this winter.

It will be good for them both to have a Great Basin (is it it, Hart?) climate for this winter.

Man looking forward to seeing
Hurry to-morrow, before Vernon starts
on his W. Va. trip. He just had a
long distance from Mr. Pinchot wanting
him up in Penn. again — he'll
tell you the interesting story, later.

V has found a nice High School
boy to protect me during his absence.

V says — "hold out not to get wet —
it must be raining blazes out there
now and you'd better come home!"

Hurray for Hoover! The nation is round
at heart.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Nov. 7, '28.

Dear Family,

Last word of proof read! It does not
seem possible. How can I have got there—
through thunder, lightning, and the rain!
Quoth the Raven — Never more!!!

J. & D's messengers waited for corrections
(p. 807 is the last)
on the page proof of the index, and — as I
understand it — were to sew the book today
or tonight — they have a night shift on
to crowd through.

2

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Tomorrow I should have the 350 signatures
of the first part — title page etc., etc. —
to autograph. I'm going to do my right
hand up in pink cotton and hair tonic
tonight! Then if I survive, I'm done.
But the the Raven, Nevermore!!! Easy jobs
for the old lady after this.

Dr. Palmer has several times suggested
that you come to the ad. from
Santa Fe to Charleston — it would be a

Pleasant reminder of the days when
you "reassured the people!"

About twenty are going in a private car
from here — special rates.

Union is to give a talk at Meeting,
W. Va. to night — back tomorrow.

I saw Mayor Goldman today and
you should have heard him laud
forth and eulogize your son-in-law!
"He's a fine fellow" — a splendid
trip together — the best man to be in
camp with — always does more than

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

his share — etc., etc. — which
 made the new aunt fine like a
 Cheshire cat! And purr!

Much love to you —

Florence.

They've sold 1500 copies already — 1000
 buckram and 225 leather — pretty
 good for a start — They're working through the
 sportsman's associations.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Wired to Charleston Nov. 19.

Nov. 13, '28.

Dear Folks,

Such a lovely letter from Z from their
cory little home on Washington!!/ Amen. I'm so
glad they are able to get an adobe - it will be
warmer and keep the winter winds out better
than any other kind. It sounds just right
for them and most delightful. It is only
to have a fireplace in their living room.

My last work on the book is done and I
am waiting impatiently for it to begin its
work in New Mexico - may it be to the

people what I hope! Hark,

Yemon says to tell youⁿ that they have
found a buffalo head at Lovelocks, Nevada.
He will show you the clipping when you come.

Write us at the

{ Francis Marion Hotel

{ King & Calhoun Sts. Charleston, S.C.

when you expect to reach Washington.

We will be home surely by Sunday
morning, Nov. 25, and would leave @

earlier if you are coming in before that.

Wire usⁿ ^{at Charleston} when you leave Santa Fe, to make

sure that we know in time. For you are coming

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

right to us for a good visit, if we have to
leave Charleston before we get there.

The Charleston meeting will be over
on Nov. 22, and we can just as well be
home next morning as to go hunting
graveyards with Palmer for the next
two days so be sure and wire us if you
can come before the 25th.
Have lots to tell you but going to keep
it till you come.

Much love - Florence.

We leave here Saturday - the 17th so write
to Charleston when you get this.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Nov. 17, '28.

Dear Folks,

Last word before the train goes!

700 books left for New Mexico
today! Glory, glory!!

The rest of the first consignment —
11,000 — by or before Tuesday.

There are three days ahead of schedule.
J. & J. are great people — splendid
cooperation, we've had.

We'll look for word from you
at Charleston, and a nice saying
when you will reach 1834.

We will be back Sunday.

Much love — Florence.

ON NATIONAL OLD TRAILS ROAD

ELEVATION 2,200 FEET ABOVE
SEA LEVEL



AMERICAN OR EUROPEAN PLAN
MODERATE RATES

Hotel Gunter

W.R. GUNTER & SONS

FROSTBURG, MD.

April 16, 1929.

Dear Folks,

Frostburg is appropriate, as we came in
in a snow storm! Some of the roofs were
partly white with snow that had been lying
there.

We thought of stopping at Cumberland
but the hotels were too expensive and the town
too uninteresting.

Now we are about fifteen miles farther
on, and higher up, in pleasant country.

It has been a beautiful drive up over
the mountains, with lovely red bud and

dogwood, and great orchards of
apple blossoms.

This is a comfortable old house
and we are resting in big easy chairs
after dinner, thinking of the cozy home
you are sat around last night.

It was lovely to ^{go down one last night and to} have you come up to help
us off. Hart.

Do let us know what you hear of Hilde's
movements.

Write us —

Care Mr. Clin Hastings

317 Larabee St. Atchison,
Kansas

We expect to get them about the 25th.

Affectionately,

Florence

"Y" Bridge from Linden Ave., Zanesville, Ohio.

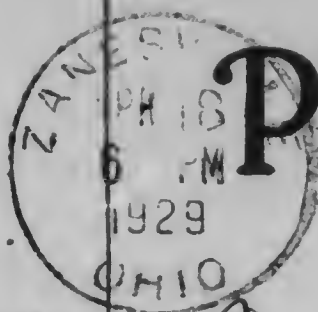


Fanesville, Ohio.

April 18, '29.

Safely along the way.

Letter partly ready telling
of our adventure yesterday—
had to be shovelled out of
the snow drifts in crossing
the mts! — resorts — including
Hill Town part of Cumberland
Glorious trip. Mail letter
tonight. Don - F.



POST
CARD

14846



Dr. C. Hart Merriam

1919 - 16th St.

Washington

D.C.

THE HENRY CLAY HOTEL
ASHLAND, KY.

NEW -- MODERN -- FIREPROOF

MANAGEMENT
LOWRY HOTELS

April 18, 1929.

Recd. Apr. 22

Dear Folks,

The first part of our journey was beautiful with blooming redbud and dogwood and wide restful views on ^{springlike} country and ^{purple} mountains.

We began to notice that the resorts were still closed - the one that spoke of east of Cumberland among them - and then it began to snow ^{on leaving Fortburg}.

The next morning, as we climbed up into the mountains the country grew whiter and whiter. The snow laden woods were so lovely and such a surprise that Barbara got out to take photographs.

Then as the snow grew deeper, we rested with satisfaction that the road scraper, acting as

"IF IT'S A LOWRY HOTEL — IT'S MODERN"

The sections of snow fence were rolled up
too soon.
snow plow had been ahead. But before
long we passed it and soon beyond saw
lines of stalled cars. They were as close to
the deep drifts as they could get on the right,
while on the left ^{ahead} men were shovelling out
others that had skidded and stalled.

When the boy ahead of us stopped snowbelling
and the procession slowly started, we went only
a short distance. Looking up a hill, our
road was one black line of motionless cars.
with him and there one standing crossways - skidded.

Barbara watched proceedings and road
with discerning eye and when again we
started, ^{sadly} exclaimed, - "I can't make it." - for
we had no chains!

But when we got stranded in the drifts,
one of the workers on the line above us came
running down to rescue us. Such a bright
smiling lad, eager to help! Above took
him ^{exclaimed} cheerfully - "we'll have to

THE HENRY CLAY HOTEL
ASHLAND, KY.

NEW -- MODERN -- FIREPROOF

MANAGEMENT
LOWRY HOTELS

2

"Shovel you out." When he
confessed that he had no shovel,
his amazement was amusing and enlightening —
he could not believe it — he knew his mountains!
Then he finally got unearthed and up the hill,
he stopped at the first garage to get chains. There
again the men were eager to help, but they could
find none on site. The man in charge, apparently
in for coming without them — most of the cars had
them, but seeing one discomfiture kindly said,
"In a few miles you'll be out of the snow."
Though he added with firm friendly caution —
"Don't go too fast!"

He realized the importance of the warning
as on the series of steep "Dangerous
Grades" the snow made driving a test of
skill and nerve. Barbara proved herself
horrified. Her experience in Kansas blizzards
had taught her how and she takes to do

"IF IT'S A LOWRY HOTEL — IT'S MODERN!"

"difficult things." We were proud of her.

Down in the valley at last we came in
sight of a square of green field in the
white. It certainly did look strange.

Now we are again with red buds and
dogwood and have had a bright
beautiful day crossing the low
rolling ^{green} hills of Ohio.

Vernon is waiting to mail this.

Dear Lora — do write us how
Betty is — Vernon sends love to
Florence.



HOTEL MONTGOMERY

FINEST AND MOST MODERN HOTEL IN CENTRAL KENTUCKY

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY

April 19, '29.

Dear Folds,

You are so much in my thoughts
instead of telephoning
that I must send you a word by
the way. My letter got hurried off
before I'm done, due to the exigencies
of the road.

instead of going to Columbus,
At ^{Eastern} ~~Janesville~~, we turned south, ^{and}
crossing Ohio to Ironton on a quiet state
road with little traffic, through pleasant
valleys. We crossed the Ohio River to
Ashland, where we spent the night in
Kentucky, wearing our coats. The day was
clear and cool with blue skies and quiet clouds
along the horizon. Vernon got a good sleep on the back seat.

Vernon sends love & says he will write pretty soon - has too many notes

write tonight

Added April 23, 1929 - car

The State Geologist had wired Vernon
to go to some bat caves on the way to
Mammoth, which took most of the day.

We tested out both the Barbara and the
Chevrolet, which is a wonderful puller,
for we had to go over a new road, in
process of construction, which called for
all Bill's skill in handling. Vernon
visited with the road crew and got the
steam shovel man to scoop up a ridge
so we could pass, and everybody was

good ones along the way. We had to
walk two miles each way through a hemlock gulch
with ^{slopes beautiful with white Trillium & many}
Vernon found ^{other wild flowers} three or four species

of bats in the caves, some in great masses,
hanging to the rocks — very interesting. He
noticed we had brought flash powder for



HOTEL MONTGOMERY

FINEST AND MOST MODERN HOTEL IN CENTRAL KENTUCKY

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY

photographing them, but will next year.

I had a good time watching a Red-bellied Woodpecker. What an interesting note it has! A Red-head was also nesting. Many birds.

We got back to the highway in time to drive across the Pennyroyal Plateau in the late afternoon light that gives such an intense yellow green landscape, and we could see how the Kentuckians must love their high bluegrass plateau and enjoy bowling across it on the ribbon road, in the cool fresh air.

We are enjoying the trip greatly and the little breaks help to keep us fresh. The country here has the first tender verdure of spring. It has warmed up so that we do

not need our heaviest wraps.

So far we have had only our puncture.

I wish I knew how you are all getting on. Elizabeth, if your knee does not stop paining, why not consult your Physician? I'd like to be sure that he has told you all he knows. It does not pay to suffer unnecessarily. You're too plucky not to have your aches and pains reduced to their lowest terms. That's "the idea."

Pay attention to your older sister, Madame!

I wish I knew the last word about all the children and grandchildren. I do hope Bette is not sick.

It has been lovely to have so many little notes with you both this winter, and if I don't hear often, I'll have to know the reason why! — Affectionately to my family.
Lots of love. Florence.

Recd. Apr 25, 1929

Memorandum to Can,

April 21, '29.

Dear Folks,

We came unexpectedly upon this
birthplace of Lincoln and were greatly
thrilled by the actual, ^{one-roomed,} little log cabin with
its earth floor and wooden window, and
the big fireplace by whose light Lincoln
read as a little boy. What a brief form
Democracy!

Today we have been in the new part of
M. C. with its "Frozen Niagara" - all
onyx and beautiful. We also saw the
pitiful little mummy of the child that was
apparently lost.

Vernon went to one of the unvisited
caves this afternoon and found plenty of

bats — he has some species for the
region now.

Tomorrow we get one more can
and then turn west.

I wish we could hear from you, but
there will be letters waiting at Cretaceous.

The dogwood is phenomenal here —
unsurpassed — beautiful to behold —
clouds of it.

And the sink holes on the Plateau are
everywhere — the water all seems to seep
down into caves.

Fernon is just finishing down his last bats
and we must go to bed, as we breakfast
at 7 AM — like my Brother.

I'd like to sleep in on you tonight.

Lots of love from us both — Florence.

Recd. & Ackd.
Apr 26, 1929

Atchison, Kansas,

April 24, 1929.

Dear Folks,

Just in and delighted to find Hattie's letter, which was followed by a telegram from Aida from Carlsbad —

Staying Corona Hotel Carlsbad until May 1 but not later.

What joy if only we could have been there when she was! But we are too far away.

We are wiring back, for answer before tomorrow.
We leave in the morning.

Reach Carlsbad about May 2. Will where you will be later. Can go by Santa Fe.

Barbara will have to take most
of tomorrow to get packed and get the
Buick ready. Then, allowing for
no delays, we would have to make
300 miles a day to make it before she
left.

We are taking afternoon naps, which
help to keep us fresh.

I'm thankful Betty is well again.

Must write Naida in detail now.

Be sure to have letters waiting for us
at Carlsbad - General Delivery.

It's such a comfort to hear.

Our love to you. Florence.

Atchison, Kansas.

April 25, '29.

Dear Folks,

Our nice from Z this morning makes
us happy —

"Probably leave here May one & be in Santa
Fe after May 4. Inquire address, County
Agents Office, Post Office Building. Hope
we meet."

That gives us time enough to get there.
Barbara says there is a good road to S. F.
and it is a short run. Be joyful!

They are working on the Buick —
changing oil, etc. It has four chains
and is an to be supplied with a tow rope

20 I guess will get through all right.

Cutting south, we escape the Kansas mud.

Barbours family are interesting. The mother is a capable, gray-haired woman, daughter of a Dean of Engineering in a State University. The father - 6-7 feet tall - has a big foundry for making locomotive parts.

They bought a remarkable old house, with high ceilings, large rooms, mosaic, waxed floors, and bathrooms de luxe, and the house is full of interesting things.

Mr. Hastings does most of the cooking for the two of them - the four children are all away - but they have a colored

man as general house man. They have breakfast in the kitchen, which is nice and easy for Mrs. H.

We are going to get mail at Fort Worth,
Texas, General Deling - told Z to wire there
if she needed to give us later news.

I'm so relieved that Betty is up again.

Write to Carlisle and Santa Fe, Care Z.

H. B. People whose feet don't work should
employ their hands - writing their letters
is a worthy occupation - Mrs.!!

Be good to yourselves and to us!

Lots of love, Florence.



"BLUE BONNETS," THE STATE FLOWER OF TEXAS.



April 26, 1929.

Joplin, Mo.

Had a bright sunny

day down across

Missouri with good

roads most of the time.

The H's came with us to

Kansas City. Cub

apple trees in bloom -

lovely. Buick most comfy.

About 260 miles
E. G. KROPP CO., MILWAUKEE

15052



POST
CARD



Dr. C. Hart Merriam

1919 - 16th St.

Washington

D.C.

"BLUE BONNETS" is a typical springtime scene in the hills about Dallas. The shades vary in blue, purple and lavender. Every spring the valleys and hillsides of Texas bloom with this beautiful wild flower.

129529

April 28, 29.

Down through Oklahoma
and headed west.

Mesquite and yucca in
bloom - also blue-
bonnets. Have seen
two scissor-tails.
All well. F.

PUB. BY D. P. C., CO. DALLAS, TEXAS.



POST
CARD



THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Dr. C. Hart Merriam

1919 - 16th St.

Washington

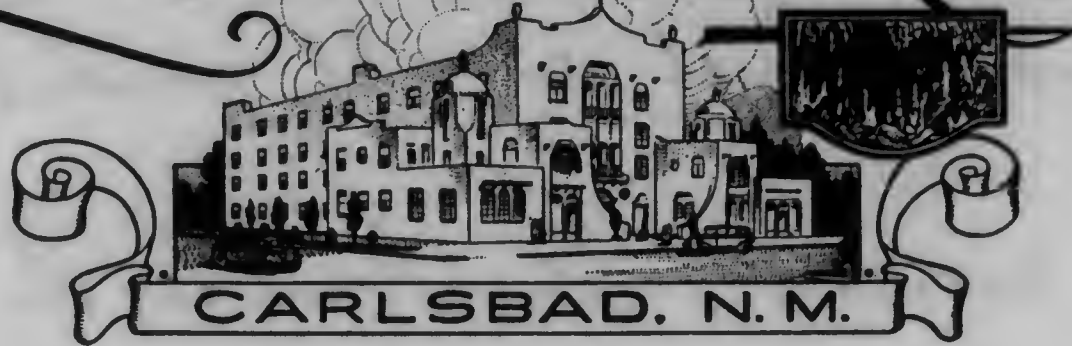
D.C.

COURTESY

COMFORT

SERVICE

La Caverna Hotel



MIERS C. JOHNSON, MGR.

GATEWAY HOTEL
EL PASO

HIDALGO HOTEL
LORDSBURG

April 30, 1929.

Dear Folks,

We made 318 7/10 miles yesterday,
reaching Pecos, Texas, at 7 P.M. leaving
only 80+ miles to Carlsbad.

We called Maide, long distance, as
soon as we got in, but she was out.
She called us later, but said that a wire
to Talley would make them leave about
5 A.M. for the Guadalupe, for a long
day's trip.

So we came on, and I have had a restful afternoon, which is all needed.

To-morrow, Mr. Brooks, the Superintendent, has invited our entire party - including Z & Talley - to go to the cave as his guests - the usual fee is two dollars.

They enter at 10 a.m. have lunch in the cave, and come out in the afternoon.

There are no buckets or ladders to go down now - just regular stairs - and the

trip is made with many rests.

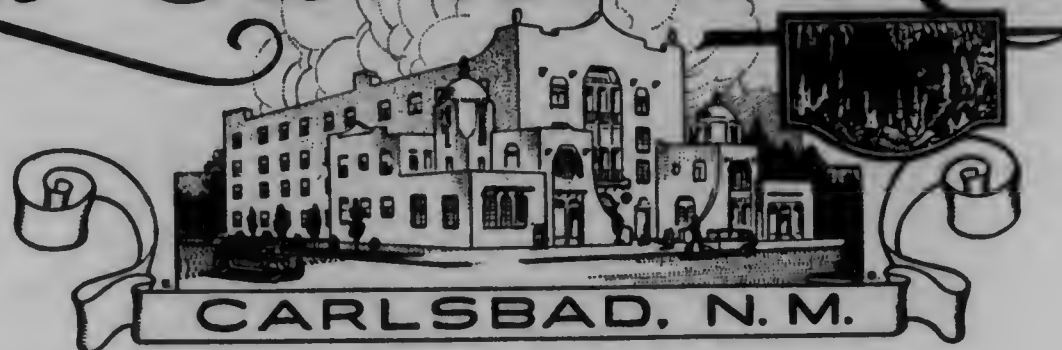
Our rooms are in the same corridors - ^{of this delightful hotel}

only a few doors from the childrens,

and we are waiting eagerly for their return.

COURTESY COMFORT SERVICE

La Caverna Hotel



MIERS C. JOHNSON, MGR.

GATEWAY HOTEL
EL PASO

HIDALGO HOTEL
LORDSBURG

It was good to find two notes from
Hart and a letter from Collins & Florentine.

I was greatly pleased to hear of the
progress of the Sheldon run work.

We saw White-necked Ravens along
the road this morning, where jack
rabbits had been run over.

It was good to see mesquite and
creosote in bloom. Yesterday across
Tex as it was beautiful. And such

material development the oil has
brought! It is astonishing.

I must mail this and then go
up and wait for the children. It
does not seem possible that m's
actually going to see them.

I'll write soon again.

Much love. Florence.

END OF REEL.
PLEASE
REWIND.

